

THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

\$2.00 PER YEAR

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY, MARCH 3, 1921

VOL. XXXIV. NO. 26

ASS'N IS FORMED TO FIGHT TAXES

Charge Small Fee to Join and Twenty-five Per Cent of Amount Saved

MANY FROWN ON THE MOVE

New ideas certainly due blossom out each year, and among this spring's harvest is the idea of co-operation in an effort to escape the galling yoke of taxation.

An association acting under the name of "Lake County Tax Payers Association (not incorporated)" is making an effort to interest the taxpayers of this county in a move to fight what they term "illegal taxation." They agree to examine and audit any tax bill, and to resist payment of the portion thereof which attorneys may term illegal. The fee for this service is \$1.00 for each \$100 or fraction thereof assessed, up to \$300 and a flat sum of \$5.00 where the taxes assessed exceed \$300. Then if the taxes are reduced the attorneys in charge are to receive 25 per cent of whatever is saved the tax payer.

This idea evidently grew out of the success attained last year by a number of the residents of Waukegan in fighting an 18 per cent increase in taxes, their victory having been gained by the fact that the Board of Review was two days late in sending out its formal notices.

The advertising matter further indicates that the intention is to make this a permanent organization, and if success is attained it is easy to be seen that Lake county will be in a turmoil from border to border every year when "tax time" rolls around. For it doesn't matter how large or how small one's taxes may be it is just simply human nature to "kick." No one pays taxes because they want to, they simply "dig up" because they have to, and while the right thinking, patriotic citizen will pay his share without doing anything more than a little fumbling to himself, there is a certain element who will be more than glad to take a chance on a legal battle.

This is the first organization of its kind to be launched in this part of the state and it is receiving wide spread notoriety, the majority of which is not at all favorable.

Attorney Ralph J. Dady, former state's attorney is a prominent factor in the move and is coming in for his share of criticism. Politicians and citizens point to the fact that Mr. Dady during the time he was a county official drew his salary from the tax payers money without a murmur and now is trying to tie up the collection of taxes with which other county officials now in office expect to carry on the county's business.

The same citizens also claim that William Wright whose name appears in the association advertisement has also been in a position to receive tax payers money. He has been employed as engineer at the city water works in Waukegan and drew his salary from the public purse.

Objectors to the association move, state that they believe in fair and equal taxation for all and that if there is anything unjust in the levy it should be brought before the Board of Review and that they do not favor the "new idea" which they claim will only shift the burden from one pair of shoulders to another.

Post-Mortem Jokes.

Quite an interesting article, we fancy, could be written on "The Humor in Wills." For example, take this passage from the will of Lord Pembroke: "I bequeath nothing to Lord Say, because I know he will bestow it upon the poor." Or this: A Lancashire gentleman bequeathed an ounce of modesty to the editor of the London Journal, explaining the small quantity by saying that he was "convinced that an ounce would be found more than he would ever make use of."—Boston Transcript.

The Beauty of Lichens.

The famous "Crimson Cliffs" of Greenland, which extend for miles, derive their splendid color from red lichen. They rise 2,000 feet from the water's edge. The Golden Gate in the Yellowstone owes its name to the yellow lichen of its lofty walls.

Paule Case Appealed to Appellate Court

An echo of the much talked about "Paule" case was heard from Ottawa on Thursday of last week when Attorney Block appeared before the appellate court and secured a writ of supercedens directing the county court of Lake county to do nothing further in the case in question until the appellate court has time to review the case and announce its final decision with reference to a new trial or the sentence of the Lake county court.

It will be remembered that Joe and Marie Paule, proprietors of the notorious "Marie's Place" were on trial in Lake county court but a short time ago. They were found guilty of the charges preferred against them and the former was sentenced to eight months in jail and fined \$800. The latter was given three months in jail and a fine of \$250. The defendants immediately took an appeal to the appellate court, and are now of the belief that they will eventually escape the sentence. The county court still believes that the appellate court will in the end uphold the lower court decision.

Death of Mrs. James Pollock at Waukegan

On Thursday of last week at the home of her daughter in Waukegan occurred the death of Mrs. James Pollock, a well known pioneer of this county.

Mrs. Pollock had reached the age of seventy-eight years and her death was due to an attack of bronchial pneumonia.

For many years the Pollock family was one of the most prominent families in the vicinity of Millbrook, and it was there that they lived at the time of Mr. Pollock's death eleven years ago.

Mrs. Pollock is survived by one son Henry of Omaha, Neb., and two daughters Bertha P. Cary of Denver, Col., and Addie B. Fulton of Waukegan. The funeral services were held last Saturday and the remains were laid at rest in the Millbrook cemetery.

Lenten Services at St. Ignatius' Church

On Thursday evening of this week the regular Lenten service will be held in St. Ignatius' church, consisting of evening prayer and address by the Rev. Gardner A. MacWhorter, formerly priest in charge of this church and now religious editor of the Chicago Tribune. Father MacWhorter will also celebrate the Holy Communion on Friday morning at 8:00 a. m. On Saturday afternoon at 4:30 the Stations of the Cross will be held for the children and any one else who desires to come. On Saturday evening at 6:30 there will be choir practice as usual. Next Sunday the services will be as usual. On Thursday and Friday the 10th and 11th the Rev. Merton W. Ross will be in charge of the Lenten service. I. V. Brock.

Prominent G. A. R. Man Dies Last Saturday

Attorney James M. Taylor, who served in Company C, 69th, Illinois, the famous infantry regiment, died at his home at Taylorville, Ill. on Saturday of last week.

Atty. Taylor was well known in this community, having enlisted from Millbrook, where company C was recruited, and he is also prominently known throughout the state. He was a candidate for the position of Department Commander of the Department of Ill. G. A. R. for this year. He served under Captain John Pollock in the war of the Rebellion. He was known by practically every G. A. R. member in Lake County.

Mrs. Fred Schreck of Trevor Passes Away Tuesday

Mrs. Fred Schreck passed away at her home in Trevor last Tuesday night after a short illness which began with pleurisy and later developed into pneumonia.

Mrs. Schreck was very well known in this village having been employed as a nurse in many of the homes here on various occasions before her marriage to Mr. Schreck which occurred about four years ago.

Her many Antioch friends extend their profound sympathy to the sorrowing family.

New Roads Will Cost \$31,000 a Mile

Based on bids received this week by the state superintendent of public works the average cost of roads built in Illinois this year will be \$31,000 a mile. In the greatest bidding in Illinois highway history, contractors bid on 125 miles in various parts of the state. The state supplies concrete. The average cost of road building in Illinois last year was \$42,000 per mile.

THOSE WHO CONTRIBUTED TO ROAD FUND

Amount of Money Donated to Good Roads Fund Since Formation of A. C. A.

TOTAL SHOWS GENEROSITY

The list appearing below contains the names of those who have contributed to the Antioch Commercial Association Good Roads fund from the time of its organization up to February 1, 1921, and the amounts set opposite the name represents the sum contributed by each individual or company.

Beach Grove Ass'n	300	August Einfield	100
Antioch Lumber	100	John Juchik	100
Waco Co.	100	J. P. Johnson	100
Antioch Packing Co.	200	Frank R. King	100
Robt. F. Terrant	200	John Morley	100
G. W. Martin	150	E. J. Dressel	100
Antioch Sales	100	Butch Rogers	100
Service Station	100	J. E. Silley & Son	100
Paul Fergus	100	Huber & Hawkins	100
Wm. Hillebrand	100	Jos. Fullbrunner	100
Ray Fregeizer	100	A. Pesat & Co.	100
Wm. Hillebrand	100	C. B. Willey	100
Antioch	100	Bank of Antioch	100
C. H. Roth	100	H. R. Adams & Co.	100
Walter Selzer	100	Henry Herman	100
Antioch Milling Co.	100	I. M. Simons	100
Williams Bros.	100	Ned B. Bates	100
Chas. Webb	100		
Chas. Veiga	50	B. F. Nabner	50
Walter Chinn	50	Frank Seelink	50
Hugo Michel	50	Wm. Keulman	50
Geo. Gollwitzer	50	Chicago Foot	50
Joseph Huk	50	W. H. Jones	50
E. P. Dock & Co.	50	P. H. Jones	50
Dr. W. W. Warriner	50	C. A. Powles	50
D. A. Williams	50	A. Pesat	50
E. B. Williams	50	I. M. Simons	50
Zimmerman & Wiley	50		
Claude Brogan	25	Dr. G. Olcott	25
Wm. Brezel	25	Barney Trieger	25
John Dupre	25	H. S. Messing	25
Paul Fergus	25	Ed S. Jarch	25
Geo. Bauer	25	O. W. Kettlehut	25
Louis Forbrick	25	Otto Klass	25
Wm. Hillebrand	25	W. H. Jones	25
H. M. Garage	25	Herman Bock	25
P. O. Hawkins	25	A. B. Mueller	25
Jas. Raveling	25	J. D. Campbell	25
A. H. VanPatten	25	H. J. Brogan	25
W. C. Webb	25	Cernak & Serhani	25
Dr. F. S. Morrell	25	C. N. Lux	25
Elmer F. Suesko	15	Geo. Wolf	15
Peter Beck	15	P. L. Middendorf	15
Wm. Gutzlaff	15	L. L. Puddick	15
J. Anzinger	10	A. Panknin	10
G. L. Bagen	10	Maud Sabin	10
Frederick Benning	10	A. B. Johnson	10
A. M. Christensen	10	Mrs. Sowles	10
J. P. Watson	10	Frank B. Huber	10
John George	10	Josephine Fuchini	10
Wm. Hook	10	Frank Martinek	10
E. O. Hawkins	10	Eds. Holter	10
W. C. Webb	10	C. E. Cobb	10
Jos. Yopp	10	W. J. Christian	10
Jos. Pankowski	10	P. D. Kirk	10
Ernest F. Splinder	5	F. J. Weinmann	5
L. B. Church	5	Hugo Eberhardt	5
E. F. Carlson	5	Geo. Garland	5
J. A. Duba	5	Mrs. E. S. Stoeber	5
		E. F. Williams	2.50

Frank Hughes Again Receives Trapshooting Honors

The Sportmen's Review of Feb. 25, contains a report of the Elliott Interstate tournament, and in the report we notice that Frank Hughes, a former Antioch boy, receives considerable notice. On the second regular day, he was high amateur at target traps 141x150. On the third regular day he was also high amateur on targets 143x150. On the fourth regular day he was again high amateur 424x450. In the sixth annual review an official registered tournament trapshooting averages of 1920 his name appears among the amateurs credited with nine runs of 100 or better.

In Reply to Statement of John L. Horan

In his article of last week on "patriotism," Mr. Horan was in error when he stated, indirectly, that the Grade school flag was not furled to the breezes on Washington's birthday. The flag was raised about 7:30 a. m. and was not lowered until late in the afternoon.

Our flag flies every school day excepting when the weather does not permit. Board of Education, Dist. 34.

Omnivorous Codfish.

That the codfish is omnivorous is shown by the fact that, in addition to the crustaceans, small fish and sea moss which it eats, all sorts of things have been found in its stomach, such as small seissors, cornucobs, rubber dolls and pieces of clothing.

How Lampreys Lay Eggs.

Lampreys are eel-like residents in the ocean that run into the fresh water at the mouth of rivers in the spring and build the nest in which their eggs are deposited. They pick out the pebbles in the bottom of the river, using the suction power of their large mouths to dislodge the stone, and deposit eggs in the spot selected.

Harlow Barber Sees a Bear—Almost

H. J. Barber was the victim of a surprise party on Wednesday evening, Feb. 23, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chauncy Barber, at Chetek, Wis., it being his 82nd birthday.

He was getting ready to retire for the night when he heard mysterious sounds at the door, so, into his clothes he jumped, grabbed a club, which every good farmer keeps behind the kitchen door for protection against bears, wolves and other wild animals up in this north country, and went forth to investigate. Uncle Walter Avery spoke just in time to save himself, as he had on a fur coat.

When they convinced Harlow that everything was o. k. he let them in and we sure spent a pleasant evening.

The women of the party seemed to know that something must be done to cause him to remember the day and by the amount of sandwiches, salads, cakes, coffee, etc., that disappeared.

About midnight, I am of the opinion that all had a faint remembrance of it the next. Of course Harlow did not tell any stories, as every one knows he is very bashful, but we hope he may get over that as he gets older.

We sure had a fine time and all went home with the understanding that we shall meet again with him on Feb. 23, 1922.

(Contributed by one who was there)

Try to Oust Directors of Consolidated School

All is not harmonious in the consolidated school district at Wauconda and a move is now in progress to oust the directors of the newly consolidated district which is made up of the districts of Wauconda, Davlin, Murray, Glynn and Slocum. There was a strong fight put up to prevent the consolidation but the majority of the voters expressed themselves in favor of consolidating when the question came up at an election held on the second day of last October. School directors were then elected and the affair appeared to be settled. But the ripple of dissatisfaction never died out and those who opposed the plan, represented by Atty. Ben Miller filed a quo warranto proceeding in court to oust the directors, on the grounds that the petition filed with the County Superintendent of Schools, as a result of which the election was called, did not contain the statement that the people who signed it comprised twenty per cent of the legal voters of the area affected.

This proposition was argued at length before Judge Edwards last Friday. The court deferred action for another week. The school directors are represented by Attorney E. M. Runyard.

Fire of Unknown Origin Destroys Farm Barn

A fire of unknown origin totally destroyed the barn on the H. Edwards farm a short distance east of Millbrook on Saturday morning of last week. The tenant on the farm, Frank Hauser, had moved there only about a month ago.

The fire not only consumed the barn but all the hay, grain, etc., that was stored therein. Mr. Hauser succeeded in saving the cattle and horses from the burning structure.

Being left with the stock and no feed Mr. Hauser decided to hold an auction sale on Saturday of this week, at which time he will sell fourteen cows and two horses as well as some of his farm machinery.

Notice

Some inquiries have been made as to whether the tax collector was working on a salary or commission, and as the tax payers are paying the bill, they are entitled to inside information.

We give a heavy bond and work on salary per day. First year I done entire clerical work making out receipts. Collected \$42800 and at 2% would equal \$856 commission under old system. My total bill was \$306 making a rate of about 3 of one per cent, under present system. Instead of 2% old system or a saving of \$550 to the township on what we turned in.

This year the receipts came to me all made up and the expense will be less than one half of one per cent.

L. B. GRICE.

Race of Red-Heads.

The possibility of red-headed people being "a separate race" was mentioned at a recent meeting of the Royal Anthropological Institute in London. According to F. G. Parsons, the average number of red-headed people is, roughly, four in each 100, and it is quite an aristocratic class. In London 5.1 per cent of the upper classes have red hair, as compared with 4.3 per cent in the lower classes. There is, says Prof. Parsons, an abnormal amount of red hair among the beauties of the southwest of Ireland.

NEWS ITEMS OF INTEREST

Our Exchanges Have Many Items of Different Events Concerning News

NEWS OF VARIOUS KINDS

Damages to the extent of \$213.45 were caused in Walworth county last year by dogs.

Benjamin W. Lord of Chicago has purchased the W. H. Miller farm in Lake county for \$80,000. This property is located on sections 7 and 18 of West Deerfield and sections 12 and 13 in Vernon township. The property consists of 153 acres.

Oren E. Luce has started suit in circuit court against the Elgin, Joliet and Eastern railroad for \$1,000 damages. He charges that on June 30, 1920, a train crashed into his auto, completely demolishing it. The accident happened at a point between Area and Diamond Lake corners.

Racine, Cudahy and South Milwaukee were without gas service last Friday as the result of an explosion at the gas plant of the Wisconsin Gas and Electric Co., in Racine. The regulating room and the chemical laboratories directly above it, were wrecked and the remainder of the plant was endangered. Only one man was injured in the accident.

Fred Battershall, a former well known merchant of Grayslake, but now a resident of Waukegan, had an unpleasant experience while returning home from a basket ball game at Grayslake one evening last week. It was about eleven o'clock when he accompanied by Mrs. Battershall started for Waukegan. Before they had proceeded very far an auto load of men came up behind him and jammed into his machine. He stopped and so did the strangers who began cussing quite strongly. Mr. Battershall started up his machine to get away from the rough necks and the men followed. To his surprise Mr. Battershall heard a report and before he realized what was taking place five shots had been fired at his machine, one striking the fender and the other tearing through the back curtain. He turned his machine into a farm yard and after lingering for a time in the road the other car drove away.

Primary Election Village of Antioch

Notice is hereby given that on Tuesday the 8th day of March A. D. 1921, at the Village Hall, in the said Village of Antioch, a Primary Election will be held for the nomination of candidates for the following offices, to-wit:

President.
Three Trustees.
Treasurer.

The political parties entitled to participate in said primary election are, as follows:

People's Party.
Independent Party.

The polls of said election will be open from six o'clock in the forenoon and continue open until five o'clock in the afternoon.

Dated at the village of Antioch this 21st day of February A. D. 1921.

Harry A. Isaacs,
Village Clerk.

To Place a Ladder.

Experiments to determine the angle at which a ladder should be placed to secure the maximum degree of safety for those using it have shown that the angle of 75 degrees is the best, whatever the height of the ladder.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Nests of Cedar Bark.

A new idea for hen's nests, to keep insects out of them, is to make them of cedar bark. But, as every housewife knows, strongly object to cedar. For this purpose the bark is shredded and the buds of the tree may be included with it.

Lines to Be Remembered.

The heart of the giver makes the gift dear and precious: as among ourselves we say even of a trifling gift, "It comes from a hand we love" and took not so much at the gift as at the heart of the giver.—Martin Luther.

Ward Richards Passed Away Monday Morning

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Richards was cast into the valley of sorrow last Sunday morning when the youngest child Ward was removed by the Angel of Death.

He was among the first to contract scarlet fever when the epidemic broke out three weeks ago, and for the first few days was considered quite ill.

However he soon rallied and was considered entirely out of danger until about the middle of last week when complications set in and he began to grow worse. Although everything known to medical science was done and a trained nurse was called, he continued to grow worse and on Sunday morning at three o'clock he quietly passed away.

The deceased was ten years of age last October and was the only son. He is survived by his father and mother and two sisters Edna and Daisy besides a large number of other relatives.

On account of the nature of the disease there was only a prayer at the house and a short service in charge of Rev. Pollock was held at the grave in the Oakland cemetery. The News joins with their many friends in extending sympathy to the bereaved family.

In Memorium

In loving memory of Ward Richards, dearly beloved son of Mr. and Mrs. Richards, who departed this life Feb. 27, 1921.

Is that voice of music silent

Have those charms forever fled—
And our much loved little Ward
Numbered with the silent dead.

Yes! those sparkling eyes have faded
And his form lies prostrate now
Death has set his warning signet
On his sweet and lovely brow.

He to weeping friends and kindred
Now has bid a fond adieu;
But, Oh, fond and doting parents,
Deepest sorrow falls on you.

In thy memory, weeping parents
Treasured his last kiss well be—
And that last and faltering action
Which expressed his love for thee.

Mourn not that he has early left you,
That his journey soon was o'er,
And the heart that beat so truly
Now is stilled to beat no more.

He has left a world of sorrow
For a land of Heavenly rest
Where no grief, pain or anguish
Ever can disturb his rest.

From a friend, M. D.

Notice to Tax Payers

The tax books are now open and I am now ready to receive taxes at Williams Bros. store.

L. B. Grice, Collector.

People's Town Caucus

A caucus of the legal voters of the town of Antioch will be held on Saturday, March 19, 1921, at the Village hall in the Village of Antioch, between the hours of 9 a. m. and 4 p. m., for the purpose of nominating one candidate for each of the following offices:

One Supervisor.
Two Justices of the Peace.
Two Constables.
Three Committeemen.

All voting in said caucus shall be by ballot containing the names of all candidates, and the manner of conducting the Caucus and all voting therein, shall be as near as may be in accordance with the Australian system of voting. The undersigned Chairman and Secretary shall act as chairman and secretary of said caucus and shall certify the names of the successful candidates as required by law. No ballot shall be counted unless it shall be endorsed thereon, the initials of one of the judges hereinafter named. Each person desiring to become a candidate in said caucus shall give his name to one of the undersigned Town Committee on or before Friday, March 18, 1921.

Frank Harden,

Fred Hawkins,

Frank Kennedy,

Town Committee.

Dated at Antioch, Illinois, this 3rd day of March, 1921.

First Use of Music Notes.

It is not known exactly. In the first half of the Thirteenth century notes of definite length were introduced. The first real school of composition was in Flanders, William Du Fay being the first of the composers of this school. He was born shortly before 1400 and died in 1474.

Queer Word Explained.

The real derivation of the word "esquire" is, as everyone will remember, from "escuyer," old French for "shieldbearer," and so came to be applied to the chief retainers of knights. When the feudal days passed the word remained.

COMRADES OF PERIL



RANDALL
PARRISH

COPYRIGHT A.C. MCCLURG & CO.

CHAPTER XIII—Continued.

The burden grew perceptibly heavier as they toiled upward, and several times they put Macklin down, while they flung themselves on the rocks to regain breath for a fresh effort. The altitude began to affect Olga, her heart beating rapidly from exertion, but she struggled on, determined not to yield. Shelby, noting the whiteness of her face, insisted on frequent periods of rest, so that they must have been more than an hour in attaining the rock platform abutting on the cave. Getting Macklin's helpless body over that last high stone rampart proved to be the most difficult task of all, and was only accomplished by sheer strength. Shelby, hanging downward, with limbs braced against the rock, and slowly drawing the inert body up by the muscles of his arms, assisted to some extent by the efforts of the girl beneath. Once safely behind the cover of the stone parapet, they lay panting with exhaustion.

However this was a bodily weariness soon ministered unto. Shelby, refusing to let Olga attempt any more, drew the wounded man back into the greater security of the cave, and made him as comfortable as possible. Then, although still breathing heavily himself, he hastily gathered together what food remained from his store of the day before, and took this out to share with her. They sat in the open just outside the narrow entrance to the cave, where, by lifting their heads, they could look over the parapet into the deep chasm of the valley. It had begun to snow, in large swirling flakes, thickly enough to blot out completely the scene beneath, leaving them perched high above its vortex, as though they lived in another world. The white curtain gave them a sense of isolation, of security, which helped immeasurably to restore their courage. They were beyond all probability of pursuit, free from immediate peril; shut off from discovery. All that remained was to wait patiently the return of Pancha with help. The wind kept the platform free from snow, hurling it down into the deep gorge, powdering the trail they had just traveled, and thus completely obliterating any signs of their passage. Yet the gray gloom weighed heavily on the girl.

"How long will it take her?" she asked.

"Pancha? Oh, she can hardly get back before late tonight. It is a hard ride, even if she meets with no accident."

"You do not think she will attempt to return alone?"

"Not if she brings the doctor. I said nothing, for I did not believe it necessary. He will never venture into this hole without an escort, and a reasonably strong one. I am hoping she encounters some party out scouting which will make a trip to Gerlasche unnecessary. Since the fight out yonder, troops must be searching the Bad Lands for renegade Indians. They would only be too glad to discover some guide who would lead them here."

"But surely they know of this place?"

"They know of it; yes, in a way. They possess full information as to its existence. But to get in here is quite another matter. Without a competent guide they might hunt for weeks and, if they did discover the trail through some accident, the game would be gone. Only a sudden dash will ever round that outfit up; they will have to be hit front and rear, and with no small force."

He looked out into the cloud of snow, seeking vainly to penetrate the curtain.

"The Lord only knows how many savage devils there are down there now," he said soberly. "I don't think there was much of a bunch when I first came in—mostly white outlaws, cattle thieves and scum of that kind; but since the fight Indians have been coming, a slew of 'em, young bucks who got away. They'll be desperate and crazed. What was that? That noise?"

"It came from the cave. Perhaps it was Macklin."

They were both upon their feet, startled by the strange sound. Shelby bent down and crept in through the entrance.

CHAPTER XIV.

The Story of a Plot.

It was Macklin, burning with fever, delirious, yet partially conscious once more, uttering sounds which could hardly be distinguished as words, and struggling vainly to lift his body into an upright position. Through the dusk of the place he stared dully into Shelby's face, at first without recognition; then his eyes exhibited terror and he endeavored to wrench away, cowering back against the rock wall, as though

he believed a ghost. The horror he felt gave volume to his voice.

"Good God!" he shrieked. "Am I dead? Is this hell?"

"No, Kid," and Shelby held him firmly, his tone full of sympathy, "everything is all right. Lie still and don't worry."

"But who the hell are you? Ain't you Tom Shelby?" he laughed wildly.

"Lord, no; he's dead!"

"That is where you are wrong, my boy. I'm Shelby all right, but a long ways from being dead."

"You, Shelby? Didn't he get you?"

"Well, yes, he got me, but not quite strong enough. I failed to stay got. You lie down, and be still. Here, take a drink of this."

The fellow did as he was ordered, his hands shaking so that Shelby had to hold the bottle to his lips. Even as he drank greedily, his eyes never deserted the other's face; until the girl, creeping silently up behind, came also into his range of vision. Her presence seemed to give him a sense of reality.

"Say, this is too much for me," he said huskily, but lying back quiet, "the two of yer here. Just what's happened enyhow? It was Pancha, wasn't it, who hauled me out o' that cabin. Well, where's Pancha? an' what the hell is this place I'm in?"

"Let me tell him, Tom," broke in Olga, pressing forward, and lifting his head into her lap. "He will believe me, and he is afraid of you yet. You can hear what I say, Mr. Macklin."

He nodded, gasping, his eyes on her face.

"Then listen closely. It will only take a moment to explain. You were shot—"

"Yes, yes," he stuttered, "I know; she did it."

"Oh, you saw, then, who fired. It was all a mistake, and she was so sorry. The bullet was meant for Indian Joe Laud, but you stepped in the way."

"Pancha tried to kill Laud?"

"Yes; it was all on account of me. You—you carried me off because you believed I had the right to some money, didn't you?"

His eyes brightened, but still with the dull glow of fever in them.

"Sure; you got it comin', too. But what's that got to do with Joe Laud? He wasn't noway hooked up on this game."

"Oh, yes, he was. I'll explain all that. You told something to a man named Matt Hanley once."

"Me! maybe I did, when we was drunk together over at Gerlasche. I'd just found out 'bout it then. But he never remembered—Hanley didn't."

"Yes, he did, and he kept watch on you ever since; he and a fellow, Slagin. They were somewhere up the valley the night you brought me in here, and they knew what was up. They followed, meaning to get you put out of the way somehow, so they could get hold of me themselves. I guess they didn't have brains enough to make it. I don't know exactly what happened, but after Slagin got killed—"

"He—I was that what that guy came to the cabin for?"

"We suppose so; at least that was what caused Hanley to tell the story to Indian Joe Laud, and get him to take a hand. They tried to get the Mexican, Pancha's brother, to help them, but something brought on a quarrel, and Laud killed him. An Indian boy told Pancha, and she went crazy over you both. That was what brought her to the cabin."

"An' that ol' devil come there to get me, did he?"

"Yes, but first he tried to learn all he could; things Hanley didn't know, so he could make the job worth while. Then Pancha tried to shoot him, and got you."

He struggled to speak.

"Say, lift me up a little more. That's it; something seems to fill up in my throat. You sure she didn't hear nothin' I said there—'bout leavin' her, an' marryin' you?"

"I know she didn't."

"Lord, I'm sure glad o' that. I sorter thought that was what she plugged me for; that would be the Mex o' it; they're hell on that sort o' thing. I like her, she's a good scout. Why ain't she here? Where is she now?"

"She has gone for a doctor; went down into the hole to get a horse to ride."

"Where is she goin'?"

"Gerlasche; there's an army surgeon there."

"Yes, I know," he wearily, "an' where you got me?"

"In a small cave part way up the bluff."

"Sure, Eagle's cave. Pancha took me up yere once, an' showed it to me. An' you two lugged me all that ways?"

"Yes."

He struggled to force back the obstruction in his throat.

"Well, what did you do that for?" he asked almost savagely, "That's what I don't get through my nut. I

ain't done nuthin' to make either one of yer decent ter me. I thought Shelby here was deader'n a doornail, an' I reckon you know what I was aimin' ter do with you. There ain't no use beatin' about the bush. So now, what'd yer do it for?"

Shelby's hand reached out and touched that of his wife.

"Well, Kid, I'll tell you," he said frankly, "we did it for Pancha."

Macklin grinned grimly, exposing his teeth.

"I reckoned that was 'bout the truth," he said recklessly. "But I'll tell yer one thing—Pancha's never goin' ter get back before I slide out. I got what's comin' to me, an' there ain't no doc ever goin' ter hold me back from goin'—that's straight, ol' man."

"I'm not so sure, Kid."

"Well, I am, Lord, a man generally knows when he's got his dose, I reckon; an' it ain't goin' ter do nobody no good fer me ter keep my lips shut. Say, lady, you let your man put his shoulder back o' me, an' hoist me up higher. There, now maybe I can get this thing off my chest."

"You want to explain something?"

"Sure; didn't I tell you. I ain't goin' ter leave this game wide open fer Indian Joe to cash in on. You been decent to me, an' I'll play white as I can."

He spoke slow, hesitatingly, as though his mind wandered, stopping every moment or two for breath. Once he coughed sharply, an expression of pain on his face, but he went grimly on.

"I'd been on considerable of a bat down there, an' was soberin' up. You know the Custer house?"

"Yes; the old hotel."

"Well, it ain't no palace; you could throw a cat through them partitions in places; an' I woke up to hear a couple o' guys talkin' in the next room. First I didn't care what they was sayin', an' then I begun to take an interest. Seems one of 'em was a lawyer from Kansas City, or Omaha, an' the other gawab was a rich guy from down East, who was huntin' a niece who had disappeared out in this country—the name was Churchill—"

"Is your name Churchill?"

"Mine! Not in a thousand years. That was all a lie. Well, as near as I could get hold of the story, this yere girl's mother was nursin' in Richmond durin' the war, an' fell in love with a Yank an' married him. She never know'd she was no helress, an' didn't dare go home 'cause she'd married a Yank. Her people didn't get on to it for a long while, an' then, I reckon, they didn't get the story straight. Maybe they didn't try very hard—anyhow she'd dropped plum outer sight. Later they found out somehow that she'd married a regular army officer, named Carlyn, an' gone West with him. I dunno just what delayed 'em after that, but afore they got these folks located the woman died, leavin' a little girl, an' her husband—he was a colonel by that time—put her into a Catholic school. Meanwhile, the colonel got on to some extent, an' began to make inquiries down East; but, before he accomplished much, he got mixed up one night in a street fight down in Sheridan, an' would have been killed if it hadn't been for a sergeant he had with him named Calkins. He got him home alive, but he croaked later. That left the kid alone at school, but these folks didn't know where."

"It was in St. Louis."

"Sure, they found out later, but by that time she'd gone. This yere old sergeant, Calkins, had come with a

power of attorney, or something, an' got her out. That's where I fust begun to get real interested—after this fellow Calkins got into the game, I'll tell yer why I got it into my nut that maybe I'd hit a hot trail, where, if it panned out all right, there might be some boodle in it for me. I run steers for the XL about four months once, and we used to drive into Ponca to blow ourselves. I knowed there was an ol' fellow hangin' 'round there, in McCarthy's place mostly, a sorter thorn sport, they called Ol' Dad Calkins; an' I'd heard somewhere he had a girl livin' with him 'bout seventeen, or so. Somehow I got to mullin' over this, an' finally decided to see what kind of a lead I'd struck. It looked like easy money; if she was the girl, an' didn't know yet what was up,"

"You went to Ponca for that purpose?"

"Just prospectin' like. Them other two guys went off somewhere else, an' so I had easy sailin'. I couldn't get next the girl at all. I reckon she never left the shack; but I got a look at her, an' it wasn't no trouble to pick up an acquaintance with Ol' Dad. He was tight-mouthed, though, drunk or sober, an' finally I had to throw the fear of God into him to make him spill."

"You mean you threatened him?"

"Yep! I never supposed it would shake the guts out of him the way it did, though. The old fool went plum batty when I told him what I knowed. He thought I was after him—a detective, or something—an' he just crumbled up, without makin' no fight at all. I reckon he'd been hidin' her so long, he just naturally got it into his nut he was guilty of some crime. Enyhow, the next thing I knowed, he'd gone out back of the dance hall an' shot himself."

He stopped, shaken by a paroxysm of coughing. Shelby held him tightly, and finally this passed away, the man resting weakly on his arms, but with mind evidently wandering.

"I used to talk all right," he whispered hoarsely, gasping for breath, "an' I could warble some, too. Say, did you ever hear me sing?"

"Yes, Kid, I've heard you."

"Sure, you did. Everybody said I had a wonderful voice. Trouble with me is I never ain't had no show. If I could'er got started in opera, I'd never been out yere getting plugged by no Mex woman. It's hell, ain't it? But, say; where was I, enyhow?"

"You just explained why Calkins killed himself."

"Oh, yes, that's it. Well, o' course I felt bad about the ol' man, but it wasn't no fault o' mine. Then it seemed like his shufflin' off put the cards right in my hands. I sure proved she was the girl an' now she was left plum alone, it didn't look no awful hard job for me to shine up an' marry her, before enybody else got wise. Say, I had it all figured out when you an' Dan McCarthy horned in on that foot stomp of yours, an' knocked my game galley-west. Then I cottoned onto that job with you. I didn't aim to stay out there punchin' steers, but just thought I'd see how things turned out. I sorter figured it this way—the girl she didn't care nothin' for you; she just married yer ter get out er there, an' hav' some place ter live; an' maybe, out there on the Cottonwood, I could make love to her, an' some day we'd skip out together. That's as far as I went at fust, an' goin' out over them prairies, I got it into my head that she didn't have no objection to a little flirtation. I was feelin' quite foxy about it when we got to the ranch."

The lashes drooped low over Olga's eyes, and her cheeks burned.

"Then I reckon the devil must er took charge o' the game, fer the minute I was left alone out there I run into a bunch o' Indian cattle thieves. I knew two of 'em for they were out of the hole here, an' all at once, it struck me I might just as well have the job over with. I took it she didn't care about yer, an' that a little strong arm stuff would pan out all right. It works with most women. I didn't have no notion then of bumping you off, Shelby, but the buck who took that job cracked you good an' hard. Well, that makes the whole story, don't it?"

He shut his eyes, his head falling back in complete exhaustion. Only his labored breathing proved that Macklin still lived. Olga held him motionless in her lap, bending over and softly smoothing back his hair with one hand. Shelby left them there, creeping out through the entrance onto the rock platform without.

It had ceased snowing, but enough had fallen to cover the bluff with a white mantle, obliterating the trail, and leaving the valley below covered. The sky arched over all dull and gray. Shelby hung out over the ledge, wretchedly studying the view out spread beneath. It was a peaceful scene enough, with scarcely a moving figure visible. He could hardly realize that this was the haunt of outlaws, where only a few hours before he had been desperately struggling for life. The daylight revealed no sign of disorder or pursuit, the only reminder of what had occurred being the blackened ruins of the burned cabin almost directly below. Yet this was deserted and the snow about appeared untrampled. The sight gave him hope, yet he felt strangely depressed and unnerved. The remembrance of the scene just witnessed could not be cast off. He had no reason to question the truth of that occasion and it had impressed him strongly. Macklin was evidently dying; was already beyond help. Any breath might prove to be his last, and it was even then too late for any doctor to save him. But would Pancha return in time to assist them? Would she bring sufficient help with her? In spite of the ominous cult below he felt no faith that Indian Joe would so easily abandon their trail. He was not that kind. Something would assuredly arouse his suspicion that they had not perished in the flames. Indeed, that could be easily ascertained by a search of the debris, and the perturbed ranchman was far from being satisfied that Pancha alone knew of this secret trail. Why, Macklin stated he had himself been up as far as the cave; and it was scarcely likely it had been entirely overlooked so long by these others—the Indians certainly must have scoured every inch of these bluffs at one time or another. Something, for the moment, may have drawn aside suspicions of his escape, yet those devils would

track him down. The conviction haunted him.

He drew back just in time. There was the sharp crack of a rifle; a bullet clipped the outer edge of the parapet, and a little puff of smoke curled up away to the left and vanished against the leaden sky. Shelby fell flat on his face and crept backward, seeking instinctively the protection of an overhanging rock, his eyes instantly marking that vague spiral of smoke. He had guessed right. Indian cunning had already learned the truth and had found means of approach unknown even to the Mexican girl. Somewhere in the security of those rocks, keen eyes were watching every movement, savagely eager to end all by some well-directed shot. Yet, with the chug of the bullet, all depression left him. He knew now what he had to face; that narrow platform must be defended, for hours probably, revolvers plied against rifles; himself alone against an unknown number of assailants. It

meant caution as well as bravery, the quick wit of a white man outgeneraling savage treachery. Even as he rolled over, so as to cautiously lift his head, the "45" was jerked from its holster and rested ready in his hand. He heard Olga at the cave entrance.

"Stay back!" he ordered sternly. "Don't venture out here yet."

"But what is it? I heard a shot."

"Yes; they have found us all right. Hand me another gun; I may need it. Did Macklin have one?"

"Yes; it is still at his belt."

"Get it, and with whatever cartridges he may have. This is going to be a fight at short range. How is the fellow?"

"I am sure he must be dying, Tom," she said breathlessly. "He scarcely breathes any more. Isn't there any way I can help?"

"Only by doing what I asked; get his gun. This is bound to be some fight. I don't know how many are out there; the bird who shot at me is behind that rock yonder; he's Indian all right; you can glimpse his scullock just over the edge. If he would only shove his nut up about half an inch more I'd show him that a '45' ain't such a bad weapon, when you know how to use it."

He advanced, his revolver barrel across the top, and in motionless, sighting along the smooth steel.

"Now, boy, you do that again. Can't make out exactly where I have gone, can you? Well, you are going to find out in about a minute." His grip tightened. "Ah! there you are!"

His finger pressed the trigger, sending forth a spurt of flame. A brawny red arm was flung up, the hand gripping at the rock for support; then a rifle went crashing down into the chasm and the next instant an Indian whirled head downward, the body striking a narrow ledge and bouncing off into space. Three shots answered the crack of the revolver, so swiftly as to seem echoes, the bullets striking the solid rock wall, one, crushed out of all shape, dropping directly in front of Olga, crouching in the entrance. Shelby laughed, but with eyes stern and watchful.

"Three more located," he said pleasantly. "Seem to have us pretty well trapped. I'd like to know how they got up here without using the trail. I thought you were goin' after that extra gun?"

"I am, Tom, but I can't stay in there. I want to be out here with you."

"Why I ain't in a mite o' danger, little girl. Those reds can't shoot through this rock. All I got to do is lie here quiet an' take 'em on the jump."

"But suppose they rush in on you?"

"It don't hardly look reasonable. Still, o' course, they might try it, if they got a white leader. Indians never would themselves; it's liable to cost too heavy."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"King's Tobacco Pipe."

This is a popular nickname for a peculiarly shaped kiln or furnace in the northeast corner of the tobacco warehouse belonging to the London docks. Here contraband goods, such as tobacco, cigars and tea, which had been smuggled in, were burned. Seized and unclaimed goods are now sold at periodical sales, or distributed among public institutions, but damaged and worthless goods are still burned.

"I Got What's Comin' to Me."

power of attorney, or something, an' got her out. That's where I fust begun to get real interested—after this fellow Calkins got into the game, I'll tell yer why I got it into my nut that maybe I'd hit a hot trail, where, if it panned out all right, there might be some boodle in it for me. I run steers for the XL about four months once, and we used to drive into Ponca to blow ourselves. I knowed there was an ol' fellow hangin' 'round there, in McCarthy's place mostly, a sorter thorn sport, they called Ol' Dad Calkins; an' I'd heard somewhere he had a girl livin' with him 'bout seventeen, or so. Somehow I got to mullin' over this, an' finally decided to see what kind of a lead I'd struck. It looked like easy money; if she was the girl, an' didn't know yet what was up,"

"You went to Ponca for that purpose?"

"Just prospectin' like. Them other two guys went off somewhere else, an' so I had easy sailin'. I couldn't get next the girl at all. I reckon she never left the shack; but I got a look at her, an' it wasn't no trouble to pick up an acquaintance with Ol' Dad. He was tight-mouthed, though, drunk or sober, an' finally I had to throw the fear of God into him to make him spill."

"You mean you threatened him?"

"Yep! I never supposed it would shake the guts out of him the way it did, though. The old fool went plum batty when I told him what I knowed. He thought I was after him—a detective, or something—an' he just crumbled up, without makin' no fight at all. I reckon he'd been hidin' her so long, he just naturally got it into his nut he was guilty of some crime. Enyhow, the next thing I knowed, he'd gone out back of the dance hall an' shot himself."

He stopped, shaken by a paroxysm of coughing. Shelby held him tightly, and finally this passed away, the man resting weakly on his arms, but with mind evidently wandering.

"I used to talk all right," he whispered hoarsely, gasping for breath, "an' I could warble some, too. Say, did you ever hear me sing?"

"Yes, Kid, I've heard you."

"Sure, you did. Everybody said I had a wonderful voice. Trouble with me is I never ain't had no show. If I could'er got started in opera, I'd never been out yere getting plugged by no Mex woman. It's hell, ain't it? But, say; where was I, enyhow?"

"You just explained why Calkins killed himself."

"Oh, yes, that's it. Well, o' course I felt bad about the ol' man, but it wasn't no fault o' mine. Then it seemed like his shufflin' off put the cards right in my hands. I sure proved she was the girl an' now she was left plum alone, it didn't look no awful hard job for me to shine up an' marry her, before enybody else got wise. Say, I had it all figured out when you an' Dan McCarthy horned in on that foot stomp of yours, an' knocked my game galley-west. Then I cottoned onto that job with you. I didn't aim to stay out there punchin' steers, but just thought I'd see how things turned out. I sorter figured it this way—the girl she didn't care nothin' for you; she just married yer ter get out er there, an' hav' some place ter live; an' maybe, out there on the Cottonwood, I could make love to her, an' some day we'd skip out together. That's as far as I went at fust, an' goin' out over them prairies, I got it into my head that she didn't have no objection to a little flirtation. I was feelin' quite foxy about it when we got to the ranch."

The lashes drooped low over Olga's eyes, and her cheeks burned.

"Then I reckon the devil must er took charge o' the game, fer the minute I was left alone out there I run into a bunch o' Indian cattle thieves. I knew two of 'em for they were out of the hole here, an' all at once, it struck me I might just as well have the job over with. I took it she didn't care about yer, an' that a little strong arm stuff would pan out all right. It works with most women. I didn't have no notion then of bumping you off, Shelby, but the buck who took that job cracked you good an' hard. Well, that makes the whole story, don't it?"

He shut his eyes, his head falling back in complete exhaustion. Only his labored breathing proved that Macklin still lived. Olga held him motionless in her lap, bending over and softly smoothing back his hair with one hand. Shelby left them there, creeping out through the entrance onto the rock platform without.

It had ceased snowing, but enough had fallen to cover the bluff with a white mantle, obliterating the trail, and leaving the valley below covered. The sky arched over all dull and gray. Shelby hung out over the ledge, wretchedly studying the view out spread beneath. It was a peaceful scene enough, with scarcely a moving figure visible. He could hardly realize that this was the haunt of outlaws, where only a few hours before he had been desperately struggling for life. The daylight revealed no sign of disorder or pursuit, the only reminder of what had occurred being the blackened ruins of the burned cabin almost directly below. Yet this was deserted and the snow about appeared untrampled. The sight gave him hope, yet he felt strangely depressed and unnerved. The remembrance of the scene just witnessed could not be cast off. He had no reason to question the truth of that occasion and it had impressed him strongly. Macklin was evidently dying; was already beyond help. Any breath might prove to be his last, and it was even then too late for any doctor to save him. But would Pancha return in time to assist them? Would she bring sufficient help with her? In spite of the ominous cult below he felt no faith that Indian Joe would so easily abandon their trail. He was not that kind. Something would assuredly arouse his suspicion that they had not perished in the flames. Indeed, that could be easily ascertained by a search of the debris, and the perturbed ranchman was far from being satisfied that Pancha alone knew of this secret trail. Why, Macklin stated he had himself been up as far as the cave; and it was scarcely likely it had been entirely overlooked so long by these others—the Indians certainly must have scoured every inch of these bluffs at one time or another. Something, for the moment, may have drawn aside suspicions of his escape, yet those devils would

track him down. The conviction haunted him.

He drew back just in time. There was the sharp crack of a rifle; a bullet clipped the outer edge of the parapet, and a little puff of smoke curled up away to the left and vanished against the leaden sky. Shelby fell flat on his face and crept backward, seeking instinctively the protection of an overhanging rock, his eyes instantly marking that vague spiral of smoke. He had guessed right. Indian cunning had already learned the truth and had found means of approach unknown even to the Mexican girl. Somewhere in the security of those rocks, keen eyes were watching every movement, savagely eager to end all by some well-directed shot. Yet, with the chug of the bullet, all depression left him. He knew now what he had to face; that narrow platform must be defended, for hours probably, revolvers plied against rifles; himself alone against an unknown number of assailants. It

meant caution as well as bravery, the quick wit of a white man outgeneraling savage treachery. Even as he rolled over, so as to cautiously lift his head, the "45" was jerked from its holster and rested ready in his hand. He heard Olga at the cave entrance.

"Stay back!" he ordered sternly. "Don't venture out here yet."

"But what is it? I heard a shot."

"Yes; they have found us all right. Hand me another gun; I may need it. Did Macklin have one?"

"Yes; it is still at his belt."

"Get it, and with whatever cartridges he may have. This is going to be a fight at short range. How is the fellow?"

"I am sure he must be dying, Tom," she said breathlessly. "He scarcely breathes any more. Isn't there any way I can help?"

"Only by doing what I asked; get his gun. This is bound to be some fight. I don't know how many are out there; the bird who shot at me is behind that rock yonder; he's Indian all right; you can glimpse his scullock just over the edge. If he would only shove his nut up about half an inch more I'd show him that a '45' ain't such a bad weapon, when you know how to use it."

WRIGLEY'S

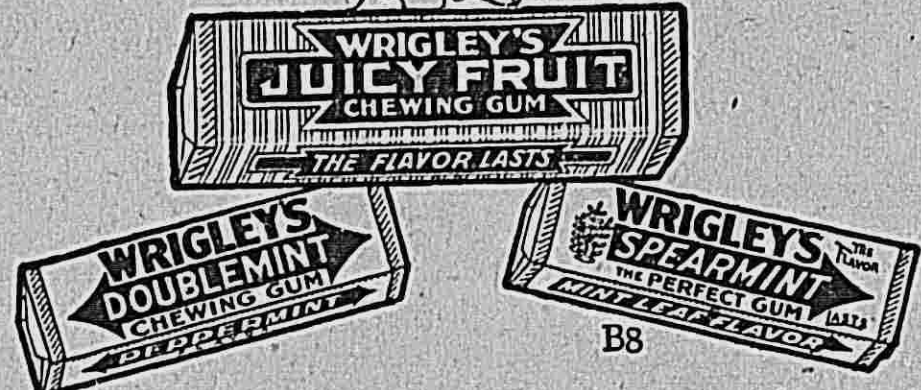
"After Every Meal"

Get thrice-daily benefit from this low-cost aid to appetite and digestion

It keeps teeth white
breath sweet
and throat
clear

Makes your
smokes
taste
better

Still
5c



The Flavor Lasts

If you want business to pay attention to you, you must pay attention to business.

FRECKLES

Now is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots.

There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as Othine—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these homely spots. Simply get an ounce of Othine—double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little of it night and morning, and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion.

Be sure to ask for the double strength Othine, as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.

A boll on the neck will humble most any man.

Many good examples are set, but few of them are ever hatched.

Militant Honesty.
"Have you lost faith in baseball players?"

"Certainly not," replied the genial old gentleman. "A crowd of youngsters persuaded me to umpire a game the other day on a vacant lot and their sincerity was so great I was lucky to escape with my life."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Coated tongue, vertigo and constipation are relieved by Garfield Tea.—Adv.

Excellent Reason.
"Have you any reason for doubting what I say?"

"I have."

"What is it?"

"I don't believe you."—Boston Transcript.

Where there's a will there's always a way to dodge it.

Ask Your Dealer

ASK your local dealer to recommend a practical decorator. If you are unable to secure one you can do the work yourself, tinting and stenciling your walls to give beautiful results.

Alabastine

Instead of Kalsomine or Wall Paper

Alabastine is a dry powder; mixes with cold water; directions on each package. Used on plaster, wall board and all wall surfaces. White and artistic, durable tints. Cross and circle printed in red on each package.

SPECIAL STENCIL OFFER
We will supply cut stencils to any user of Alabastine—one stencil for each room requiring not less than two packages, if you will send the large words ALABASTINE cut from the face of the packages over the cross and circle, accompanied by 15c in stamps or silver for each stencil desired, covering postage and packing. Write for free booklet, "Nature's Beautiful Tints."

THE ALABASTINE COMPANY
1648 Grandville Avenue Grand Rapids, Michigan

Kill That Cold With



Neglected Colds are Dangerous
Take no chances. Keep this standard remedy handy for the first sneeze.
Breaks up a cold in 24 hours—Relieves Grippe in 3 days—Excellent for Headache
Quinine in this form does not affect the head—Cascara is best Tonic Laxative—No Opium in Hill's.

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

Pershing Would Honor "Unknown Dead"



WASHINGTON.—Gen. John J. Pershing, before the house military affairs committee, urged that the nation pay tribute to the men who fell in battle in France by bringing back to this country the body of one unknown soldier to be buried officially in a nationally consecrated spot. He gave hearty approval of a bill authorizing the purpose, introduced by Representative Fish of New York. The bill also is endorsed by the American Legion. General Pershing said in part:

"It would be a fitting tribute for the nation to pay not only to its unknown dead among those who fought in the World war, but to all who gave, or risked their lives. There has been no national expression since the war

ended to give the people an opportunity to show their appreciation.

"I would recommend that the place of interment for this unknown soldier should be in the amphitheater at Arlington cemetery at the national capital.

"The ceremony attending should be made as impressive as possible. This should extend to the disinterment of the unknown body from its grave in France. A battleship should be used to transport the body to this country. There should be an accompanying detachment of soldiers under a general officer of the army. In the ceremonies at Arlington cemetery the highest officers of the country, the President and others should participate.

"The people also should be given an opportunity to participate and a day or an hour should be set apart by congress for this purpose. Too much cannot be done to honor those who lie in the soil of France. The use of the word 'Unknown' would cover all branches of the service, all who fell in France. I would suggest Memorial day as the fitting time for the interment in this country."

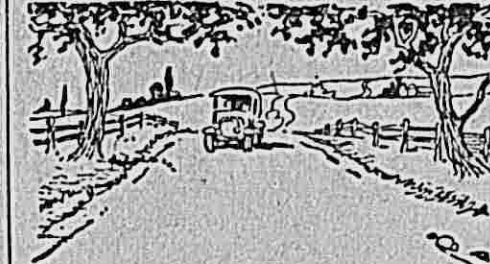
Adj. Gen. P. C. Harris told the committee there were 2,148 unknown American soldiers buried in France.

Road Builders to Ask Aid of Congress

CONGRESS will be urged, according to the program formulated by the American Road Builders' association at its nation-wide good roads congress and national good roads show, held in Chicago last month, to extend for five years the federal road building program, which, by law, terminates with the close of the government's present fiscal year. Congress will be urged to provide funds at the rate of at least \$100,000,000 for each of the five years beginning July 1, 1921.

The association, which includes in its membership highway officials of the United States and Canada, together with highway engineers and contractors and manufacturers of road building machinery, will ask President Harding to recommend to congress a broad program of federal aid in highway construction.

The appropriations for highway work already made by states and municipalities, totaling more than \$1,000,000,000, according to the most reliable reports, presage, it is believed, unprecedented roadbuilding in 1921. The sum of \$271,000,000 voted in bond issues or appropriated by eight states recently added to bond issues passed by eight other states since 1918, makes



\$543,800,000 already available for road work in 16 states.

Funds still available through federal aid are placed at \$100,000,000. In addition, funds from direct levies and other sources of state revenue and county issues are estimated at \$200,000,000.

The association will have the support of the automobile industry. Civilization's greatest debt to the automobile industry is good roads. Transportation is one of the greatest contributors to civilization. The automobile has made good roads. Both good roads and the automobile have advanced transportation.

At the same time the automobile is making better highways the better thoroughfares are making better automobiles.

Progress in Purchase of Forest Land



PROGRESS has been made in the purchase of forest land by the National Forest Reservation commission, created by congress in 1911. The commission consists of the secretaries of war, interior and agriculture, two members of the senate and two of the house. It is authorized to purchase lands that may be acquired under the Weeks' act, although its choice is restricted to such lands, determined by the geological survey, as will be influential in promoting the navigability of streams by protecting their headwaters. This has practically limited purchases to rough lands in mountainous areas.

The commission so far has confined its work chiefly to the eastern states, following the Appalachian mountains from New Hampshire and Vermont

down into Georgia and the Carolinas. The commission has purchased, or is about to acquire, 1,709,788 acres of spruce and hardwood forest in the eastern states out of a total of more than 50,000,000 acres of this class of timber land upon which various industries have been dependent for their source of supply. The bill creating the commission appropriated \$10,000,000 for the work, covering a period of several years.

Twenty-one purchase areas have been located so far under direction of the commission in the hardwood and spruce regions of the Appalachian and White mountains, having a total area of 7,000,000 acres and including some inferior farming land. Previous to the establishment of these eastern districts the entire national forest system, with the exception of small and relatively unimportant areas in Michigan and Florida, had been located west of the Mississippi river. The total, however, contains only about one-fifth of the timber supply of the country. The land has been purchased at an average price of \$5.24 an acre. The government has adopted a conservative program in cutting the timber, less being sold than the estimated annual replacement.

Only Case of Its Kind in Our History

THE senate for the third time has passed a bill (S. 2032) as follows:

"Be it enacted, etc., That the Secretary of the Treasury be, and he is hereby, authorized to pay to Blanche Winters, widow of Charles F. Winters, of Kansas City, State of Missouri, but of no money in the Treasury of the United States not otherwise appropriated, the sum of \$25,000 as compensation and relief for the loss, by death, on January 11, 1918, at Camp Funston, in the State of Kansas, of her husband, Charles F. Winters, who, while engaged in the discharge of his duty, in conducting the camp bank at Camp Funston, in the State of Kansas, and in protecting the money and funds of the Government of the United States of America and of the soldiers of the United States Army, was killed by Louis R. Whistler, a commissioned officer and captain of Company E, Three hundred and fifty-fourth Infantry Regiment, Eighty-ninth Division, of the Army of the United States."

There was considerable debate. Senator Smoot suggested that the bill go over and then that the compensation be cut to the usual \$10,000. Senators Robinson, Spencer and Reed championed the bill. Reed said in part:



"This young man lived in my city. He at one time had been a bank examiner and was regarded as one of the most promising young men of that city. His earning capacity for his family was such that \$25,000 is no compensation, viewed from that cold standpoint. It is the only instance I know of in the history of our country where a man wearing the uniform of an officer of the United States, because he did wear that uniform, was admitted into a financial institution being run for the benefit of the government and of the soldiers, and, wearing that uniform, committed a most atrocious assault and murder. It is not the case of a man losing his life as a result of one of the casualties of war. It is in a class by itself."

Cuticura Soap for the Complexion. Nothing better than Cuticura Soap daily and Ointment now and then as needed to make the complexion clear, scalp clean and hands soft and white. Add to this the fascinating, fragrant Cuticura Talcum and you have the Cuticura Toilet Trio.—Adv.

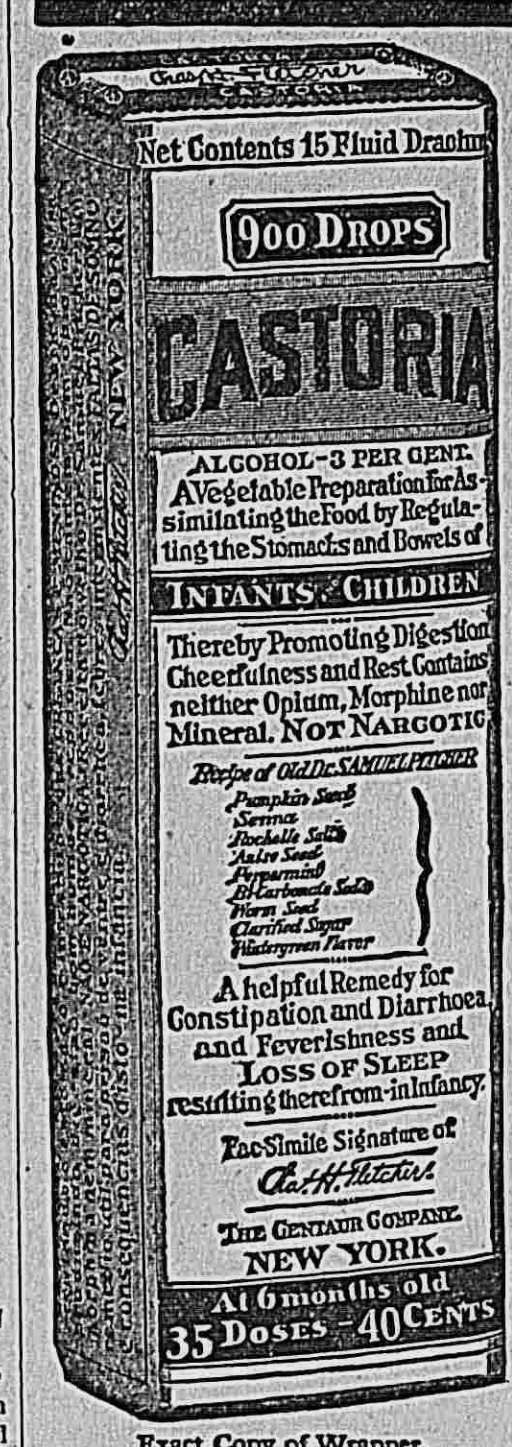
Teaching a calf to drink from a pail requires all the religion a man can have.

A good watchdog has a vivid imagination which you have to make allowance for.

KILL RATS TODAY



By Using the Genuine **STEARNS' ELECTRIC PASTE**
The guaranteed "killer" for Rats, Mice, Cockroaches, Ants and Waterbugs—the greatest known carrier of disease. They destroy both food and property. Stearns' Electric Paste forces these pests to run from the building for water and fresh air. **READY FOR USE—BETTER THAN TRAPS**
Directions in 16 languages in every box. Two sizes, 5c and 15c. Enough to kill 10 to 400 rats. U. S. Government buys it.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

Always Bears the Signature of

In Use For Over Thirty Years **CASTORIA**
THE CASTORIA COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

HOW ONION AFFECTS EYES WHY ONE'S TEETH "CHATTER"

"Gas" Given Off Causes Smarting and the Organ Hastens to Take Relief Measures.

The "gas" given off by a freshly peeled onion makes itself apparent in two ways—by a strong aroma which is at once apparent to the sense of smell, and by a smarting of the eyeballs, which, being very sensitive, are hurt by this substance to which they are not accustomed.

The nerves of the eye immediately signal the brain to turn on the tears or liquid which is secreted by the body as a natural eye-wash. This, flowing over the eyeball, forms a curtain which prevents the onion "gas" from coming in direct contact with the nerves and thus injuring them.

Tears are present in the eye at all times. When we wink, a tiny drop of the tear-liquid is smeared across the ball of the eye and washes off particles of dust which may have accumulated. But when this liquid is produced so rapidly that it cannot be carried off by the trough at the lower part of the eye, the tears overflow and run down the face.

Costume.
"Discharged?" Inquired one of the statues in the spectacular show.

"Yes," replied the other. "The stage manager says I overdressed. I wore a dimple and a mole at the same time."

Certain Set of Muscles, Affected by the Cold, Get to Work, Irrespective of Will.

The little muscles which close the jaw are acted upon by the cold in such a way that they pull the jaw up and then let it fall by its own weight.

This, repeated many times, causes the teeth to click together and produce what we know as "chattering."

We think of it in connection with our teeth because it is the teeth which make the sound, but the cause lies in the muscles which we use in chewing or in opening our mouth when we speak.

The chattering occurs in spite of the will or brain. We have little control over it, and can stop it only by clenching the teeth. It is really a mild variety of spasm caused by the cold, which acts on the jaw muscles in much the same way that some poisons produce muscular spasms which cannot be controlled.

Wanted Her Advice.

He—I am madly in love. Will you be my confidante?

She—Certainly. I am at your service.

He—Well, would you advise me to propose to you?—Boston Transcript.

Love looks through a window; envy, through a keyhole.

Children May Share the health drink—INSTANT POSTUM

This pure cereal beverage is made of prime wheat, bran and molasses. Satisfying, pleasing and nothing in it to do harm.

Instant Postum has a rich, coffee-like flavor.

It is economical and convenient

Postum comes in two forms—Postum Cereal (in packages) is made by boiling a full twenty minutes. Instant Postum (in tins) made instantly in the cup by the addition of hot water.

"There's a Reason"

Sold by grocers everywhere

Made by Postum Cereal Co., Inc., Battle Creek, Mich.

CANADA SEEKS YANKEE MONEY

Exchange Rates Have Much to Do With New Development.

THEY USED TO GO TO LONDON

Find That American Dollar Goes Further Than Nominal British Equivalent—Dominion Tariff Fosters American Branch Factories—Hundreds Have Sprung Up Since Customs Duties Changed—Americans Already Have a Billion Dollars Invested in Canada.

A recent feature of Canadian-American relations which has not aroused much comment, but which may have far-reaching influence, is the readiness of American investors to take a mortgage on Canada and the complacency of Canadians in giving the mortgage. More than two-thirds of the bond borrowings by Canadians last year were placed in the United States, says a Toronto dispatch to the New York World. The remainder of the capital was supplied by Canadians themselves.

Not the Whole Story.

The amounts are substantial. Total bond issues for railway improvements, public service corporations, private industry and municipal and provincial governments were \$318,332,000, of which United States investors took \$214,177,000. These figures, impressive though they are, fail to tell the whole story of the movement of American capital into Canada.

The situation that is being created is entirely new and is a result to a large extent of post-war conditions. As recently as 1910 the United States took only 1 1/2 per cent of Canada's bond issues, and before 1914 never bought more than 20 per cent. In those pre-war days Great Britain was the great source of Canadian capital. As the war progressed outside capital was shut off and for a time Canada became almost self-contained. Now that borrowing has been resumed it is to New York and not to London that pilgrimages are being made.

Exchange rates have much to do with this new development. When the British pound is worth only \$4 in Canada, and an American dollar is worth \$1.15, we get in round figures the following results: \$500 in New York money will buy Canadian bonds with a face value of \$575, but £100 in London money will buy Canadian bonds of a face value of little more than \$400. If by the time the bonds mature exchange returns to normal the New York investor would gain \$75 and the London investor would lose a like amount on the \$500 investment. Therefore it is not surprising that the supply of British capital is being cut off.

British Capital Vanishing.

What is happening in fresh issues in the bond market where pledges are of a public or semi-public character is happening also in renewals and in more private transactions. There has been in the last year or two a tremendous withdrawal of British capital from Canada.

Here is a case in point: A Scottish loan company holds a mortgage for \$200,000 on a manufacturer's warehouse in Montreal. It happens to fall due this month. Under ordinary circumstances it would have been renewed with an adjustment, if necessary, of the rate of interest. But by demanding that the mortgage be paid off now, the Scottish company obtains a premium of 10 or 12 per cent in British money. And such a demand is therefore naturally made. If the Montreal manufacturer cannot raise the \$200,000 locally, he goes to New York for it.

The same kind of thing is happening all over the country. One of the reasons given for the collapse or at least postponement in Grant Morden's big steel and ship merger, was that the British investors in the enterprise would have lost \$5,000,000 in exchange by sending money to Canada at the present time.

Another factor that is helping the movement along is the familiarity of American investors with Canadian conditions and their obvious confidence in them.

The Daughters of the Empire are waging an energetic warfare against the showing of American picture films in Canada and in favor of the importing of the British product. They are touching only one of the most superficial of the manifestations of American influence in Canada. If they want to get at the real problem they will tackle the infiltration of American capital into Canadian industry as seen in the purchasing of Canadian securities outlined in the foregoing, and in the establishing of branch factories of American industries.

Protection Evaded.

Protectionist politicians for 40 years in Canada have urged the necessity of keeping out American imports. "Canadian industry for the Canadian people," "Canada for Canadians," "Under Which Flag?" have been some variants of the battle cry to which the argument lent itself. Sometimes protectionists were asked if they would object if American factories, barred by the tariff, would establish branches in Canada. Their reply invariably was no, they would welcome them, for they would become Canadian and help build up Canadian industry.

It is doubtful, however, if any one

foresees the extent to which branch factories would be established when Canada's development got well under way. The tariff commission, sitting recently in Montreal, found 70 branch factories where there were four in 1900. In Toronto, Hamilton, Windsor and other Ontario cities they found literally hundreds of American concerns attracted by the protection of the Canadian tariff. Ireland has its absentee landlords, but is Canada to have its absentee profiteers?

Americans already have a billion dollars invested in Canada, according to an estimate made by the Banker's Trust company of New York, and judging from last year's experience, the amount is increasing by leaps and bounds. Interest and profits on this investment add substantially to the "invisible adverse balance," which unfortunately has to be added to the balance in trade returns already adverse to Canada.

Herein lies the real American invasion of Canada. It is not causing any serious alarm, although nervous minded persons are making goblins of much less substantial shadows. The country is, however, being strenuously urged to cease borrowing abroad, either in the United States or elsewhere, but to supply its own capital, a task which savings bank deposits indicate it is capable of doing. It is being even more strenuously urged to cease buying abroad, particularly from the United States.

VOLCANO OVERFLOWS RIM

Kilauea, in Hawaii, Bursts Into Fresh Activity.

Kilauea, the great active volcano, 82 miles from Hilo, Hawaii, which for the last two years has been exhibiting tremendous volcanic force, recently overflowed the rim of its active throat and burst forth in fresh activity and brilliance.

Following weeks of steady rising of the lava in the pit of Halemaunau, the "House of Fire," the molten column reached the rim and poured over it toward the southeast side of the great crater, while simultaneously another lava stream burst through the crater floor some distance from the first.

Hundreds of fire fountains began playing on the numerous lava lakes, and sheets of flame gushed intermittently from beneath the crust surface. Along the main line of the old rift, which the new flow is following, several lava cones, or small craters, have formed, and these add to the weird scene with their thundering blasts of steam and fire.

VISION LED TO ACQUITTAL

Prisoners Appeared to Jury's Minister.

Foreman in Help of Light. A jury in Circuit court in Kansas City, Mo., prayed and then returned a verdict acquitting W. V. Spencer of a charge of murder. Spencer killed Elmer Pennitt during a fight in a rooming house. His plea was self-defense.

Later the foreman of the jury, J. E. Foulkes, an ordained minister, explained that as he prayed the principals of the killing appeared before him in a vision. Spencer, he said, was surrounded with a halo of light while Pennitt appeared in a darkness. "Then it was I decided darkness was not for truth," said Foulkes.

MET DEATH IN HEAVY FOG

Aviator Crushed When His Big Airplane Ran Into Tree.

Becoming lost in a heavy fog, an aviator from Bolling field, near Washington, met death when he undertook to make a landing on a farm, two miles north of Elktion, Md.

The aviator had evidently been having trouble with his machine, as he circled several times back and forth over Elktion. When he attempted to bring the machine to earth it struck the top of a tree, swerving the plane into a deep embankment. In a flash there was a heavy explosion, followed by a burst of flame. The charred body of the aviator later was recovered. The airplane was a total loss.

Sons Tossed Coin to Give Dad Blood.

Two sons, both eager to make the sacrifice, flipped a coin to decide which should give a pint and a half of blood for a transfusion operation on their father, Charles E. Hendee, fifty-three years old, of Philadelphia. The older, Ralph Hendee, twenty, won and submitted to the test.

Arrested for "Disorderly Flying."

An aviator was arrested recently in Galveston, Tex., on a charge of "disorderly flying." The officer who made the arrest declared the aviator was juggling his airplane, barely missing housetops and telephone wires.

Many Families Brewing Their Own.

One-third of the families in Denver, Colo., are violating the national prohibition amendment by brewing their own booze, according to Frank J. Medina, Colorado prohibition enforcement officer.

Killed Two When Served Near Beer.

Two men were killed and one seriously wounded in a saloon in Passaic, N. J., when a patron started shooting after a barkeeper served him near beer instead of the whiskey he demanded.

Crime Wave Caused Suicide.

Worry over two fires and a burglary, which occurred while he was on duty, is thought to have caused Harry Schohey, night watchman in the village of College Corner, Ind., to commit suicide.

U. S. MUST PAY TEACHERS MORE

Federal Commissioner of Education Conducting National Campaign.

SHORT 100,000 INSTRUCTORS

One School Out of Every Twenty-five in Country Couldn't Open This Year Because of Teacher Shortage—Claxton Fighting for Competent, Well-trained Teacher for Every Boy and Girl in America—Favors Minimum Wage of \$2,000 a Year.

"America's greatest problem—the shortage of school teachers."

To meet this problem Philander P. Claxton, commissioner of education, is carrying forward a national educational campaign.

In every way Claxton is trying to cure the people this big idea: "We are paying \$50,000,000,000 a year for the war. You can have a 100 per cent elementary school system at an outlay of \$2,500,000,000 a year. Education is the greatest preventive of war. It is the only insurance of progress and prosperity. Will you foot the bill? Will you demand that national, state and local officials give you the chance—for your children's sake?"

The schools are short 100,000 teachers. One school out of every 25 in the country couldn't open this year because of the teacher shortage.

Claxton is fighting for "a competent, well-trained teacher for every boy and girl in America."

"Recent reports from county and district superintendents," says Claxton, "indicate that in addition to thousands of schools without any instructors, many are taught by untrained teachers."

"The shortage will continue to be serious until better salaries are paid and better training facilities are provided."

Can't Be Paid in Money.

"Teachers worthy of a place in the schools in which American children are prepared for life, can never be fully paid in money. They do have certain spiritual rewards, but this should not be an excuse for putting education on a charity basis."

"We have now come to the parting of the ways. Which shall we accept? Makeshift teachers, who are 'simply teaching until they can find a chance in some other field,' or the men and

women with ability and culture who can be trusted with the world's most precious treasures—the minds of our children?"

"We cannot hope to attract well-equipped teachers unless there is a guaranty of good wages for years to come."

"What do you consider an adequate salary for the average teacher?" he was asked.

"It ought not to be less than \$2,000 for elementary and secondary schools," was his reply. "This is three times as much as the average for the year 1917-18, and more than 150 per cent above the average for the year 1919-20."

"Can we pay such salaries? With proper economy—yes."

"Consolidation of small rural schools will cut down expense. With that done and a work-study-play rotation plan adopted in the city schools, 750,000 elementary teachers will be enough for the next five or ten years."

"At an average wage of \$2,000 it will take \$1,500,000,000 to pay that number of teachers. Increase this by 50 per cent—a liberal amount—to pay for administration, supervision, buildings, equipment and supplies, we have a total \$2,500,000,000."

"Our part in the World war, in which we fought for freedom and democracy, cost us not less than \$50,000,000,000. Without education, there can be neither freedom nor democracy."

Claxton pointed to a questionnaire sent out by the National Education association at the beginning of the present school year to get facts as to the teacher shortage.

Shortage Greatest in South.

Answers showed Georgia leads with the greatest estimated teacher shortage and below-standard teachers with 5,000. North Carolina is next with 5,204.

Only one state, Nevada, a sparsely settled commonwealth, reported no actual shortage, though it recorded thirty below-standard teachers.

Replies to the question, "What per cent of your teachers have had two years or more of training beyond high schools?" show that in only a few states have one-half the teachers had that amount of training.

"About one-sixth of the teaching forces in the American public schools leave each year," continued Claxton. "Many of the women leave to be married or to enter other lines of endeavor. In former years, however, their places were always supplied from the new recruits."

"Now the desirable recruits go elsewhere, and will continue to do so until they receive something more than a mere living allowance in return for a lifetime of consecrated service."

Returned Property to Wives of Allens.

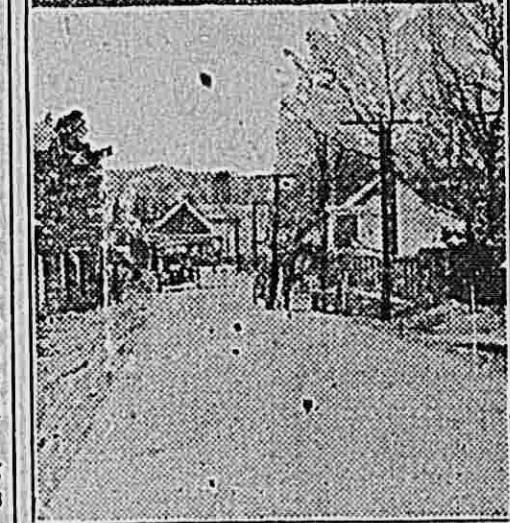
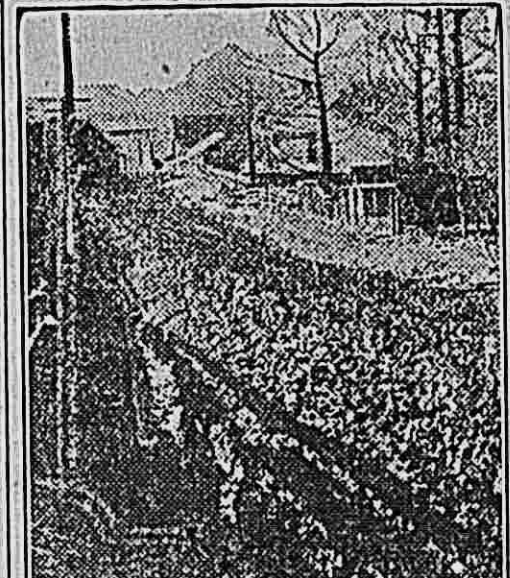
About \$117,000,000 worth of property taken over by the alien property custodian during the war has been returned to American-born wives of German, Austrian and other aliens, according to the custodian.

Better Roads

FILMS ON MAKING HIGHWAYS

Every Process Involved in Construction of Concrete Road Is Shown in "Movie" Pictures.

Many a woman more blessed with a sense of the ridiculous than she is with tact, has remarked to Friend Husband as he climbed from underneath the car stalled on a muddy country road after a struggle with re-



A Country Road Before and After Improvement.

calatrant machinery, "If only a movie photographer were around."

Her wish would have been gratified last summer in many places in Delaware and New Jersey, for movie operators from the United States Department of Agriculture were there filming good roads with the assistance of engineers from the bureau of public roads. The resulting picture, "Modern Concrete Road Construction," is now ready for lending to interested persons who make application for its use in "Good Roads" meetings, schools, colleges, and meetings of engineers.

Every process involved in the construction of a concrete road is shown in the film, from the heavy grading to the completed road. The picture opens with a view of an automobile stuck in the mud of an unimproved country road. After the spectator has been shown all the steps in the construction of a modern concrete road, the picture closes with a thrilling race between a railroad train and a motor-truck on a concrete highway—a feature calculated to show the possibilities of rapid transit of freight traffic on good roads, but not to encourage speeding.

GIRLS LIVE CHEAPLY

Menus for Three Days at a Cost of 35 Cents Per Person.

A group of young women students of household economics at the Western College for Women at Oxford, O., has solved the high cost of living. They carefully studied food values, considered a variety of dishes, arranged menus, bought and prepared food, and then fed themselves for three days at an average cost per person of 35 cents. Here are the menus:

First Day—Breakfast, oatmeal and dates, eggs a la Buckingham, toast, coffee; luncheon, cream of tomato soup, potato salad, orange marmalade; dinner, fried pork, mashed potatoes, gravy, cabbage, salad, bread and butter, apple pie.

Second Day—Breakfast, shredded wheat, waffles, syrup; luncheon, potato soup, baked apples, bread and butter; dinner, Swiss steak, mashed potatoes, corn bread and butter, whipped gelatin with cream.

Third Day—Breakfast, cornflakes, stewed fruit, toast, coffee; luncheon, bean soup, bread and butter, ginger bread; dinner, beef stew with dumplings, Waldorf salad, bread and butter, Scotch pie.

MOSQUE TO RISE IN PARIS

Parliament Appropriates 500,000 Francs for Construction.

Paris is soon to have its first mosque for the benefit of the Mohammedans in French possessions in northern Africa—Algeria, Tunisia and Morocco. The people of those colonies have subscribed to a fund for the erection of the building and Algeria has nominated an Imam, or leader, for the mosque.

The city of Paris will present the grounds on which the mosque is to be built, and the French parliament has appropriated 500,000 francs for construction purposes. Attached to the mosque will be a Musliman inn.

TAXES

AUDIT YOUR TAXES

Our Attorneys are specialists on Taxation.

Co-Operation is the best way.

We have been advised that a substantial part of the general taxes levied in Lake County for the year, 1920 (collectable in 1921) are illegal, and that collection thereof can be prevented if tax-payers take proper legal steps to protect their rights before payment is made.

This association will look after the interests of any tax-payer upon the following basis:

We will examine and audit any tax bill you may send us, so that you may pay the legal part promptly and resist payment of the portion thereof which attorneys employed advise are illegal; you to pay us in advance therefor \$1.00 for each \$100.00 or fraction thereof assessed against you up to \$300.00 and a flat sum of \$5.00 in all cases where the taxes assessed is \$300.00 or more.

We will then have objections filed for you to the application of the County Treasurer for judgment and sale as to such portion of your taxes as are illegal, without any further expense to you if your taxes are not reduced.

If your taxes are reduced then, in addition to the initial fee above referred to, you are to pay the attorneys in charge of the case a sum equal to 25% of whatever may be saved.

If you desire to object to the payment of the illegal part of your tax, you should obtain from the office of the County Collector your tax bill, and then send such tax bill (both real and personal) to the undersigned at once; and should fill out and at the same time forward to the undersigned the contract, together with check for the initial fee.

LAKE COUNTY TAX PAYERS ASSOCIATION, (not inc.)

CONTRACT

Lake County Tax Payers Association, (Not Inc)

Secretaries William Wright, Waukegan, Ill.
Offices A. E. Smith, 8 Sheridan Rd., Highland Park, Ill.

Gentlemen:

I inclose herewith bill for my general taxes (both real and personal) for the year 1920, together with my check for \$_____ in payment of your initial fee for preliminary costs in investigating my taxes.

I hereby authorize you to engage counsel to file objections to the application for judgement and sale or take other court action as to such portion of my taxes as counsel may deem illegal.

It is understood that if my taxes are not reduced, I am to pay nothing further, but if my taxes are reduced, then I agree to pay such counsel a sum of money equal to twenty-five per cent, of whatever may be saved me.

Yours truly,

My post office address is _____

Local and Personal Happenings

Bert Lytell in "Lombardi Ltd" at the Crystal.

All Paris opens to the "Devil's Passkey." What is it?

Chas. Chaplin in "The Kid" is coming soon to Hunt's Majestic.

Harmon Garwood is reported to be quite low at the present writing.

"Lombardi Ltd" is a Metro comedy drama and is shown at the Crystal on Saturday.

Record sale now on at King's Drug Store. Any record in the store 59c—10 for \$5.00.

The Ladies Guild will meet with Mrs. Charles Sibley on Wednesday, March 9. Maude Kettlehut, V. P.

Work will start within the next few days on the enlarging and ventilating of Hunt's Majestic Theatre.

Libertyville lost to Antioch by a score of 20 to 4 in the basketball game at the high school Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Wm. Manzer, and cousin Miss May Heise of Joliet, Ill., spent the latter part of last week at Loon Lake.

The A. M. Christensen family moved to Waukegan where they will make their future home, the forepart of this week.

I will be at the Village hall Saturday, March 5, all afternoon, to accept dues for the Antioch Local Milk Producers association. August Rentner, Sec'y.

Bert Lytell will feature in "Lombardi Ltd." A Metro production taken from the stage play of the same name and shown at the Crystal Saturday. Admission 15 and 25.

Rev. Brasky and Miss Fisher of Wilmet and Miss Frances Quinlan of Chicago were dinner guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Hoyer last Sunday.

Mr. Wm. F. Davis, who is to open up a machine and repair shop in the J. E. Didama building this spring has postponed the date of opening from March first until about the middle of the month.

Former State's Attorney Ralph J. Dady will speak before the Woman's club next Monday afternoon, on the subject of County Affairs. Every woman in the community is invited to attend.

The thrills and the color of the Famous Grand Prix in pleasure loving Paris—A horse race, a soul stirring finish are shown in "The Devil's Passkey." Come early. First show at seven.

There will be a basketball game at the Antioch high school, Thursday evening, March 3, between the Gurnee town team and the Antioch town team. Game starts at 8:00 o'clock. Tickets 25 and 35 cents.

"The Devil's Passkey" a sensational Photodrama of woman's greatest temptation—created by a man who knows—and knows you know. Human, because it is true and real—gripping, because it gives you some people you know well, in the one tremendous crisis of their lives. See it Saturday at Hunt's Majestic.

"The Devil's Passkey," an amazing picture of life and love and woman's vanity in Paris. The story of an American wife's innocent mis-step and the terrific punishment that hung over husband and herself until—well, if you're not on the very edge of your seat at the end of this drama you'll be the only one in the theatre who isn't—for "The Devil's Passkey" is the sensation of the screen. See it Saturday at Hunt's Majestic. First show at 7 o'clock sharp. Admission 20 and 35 cents including tax.

Born With His Boots On. From an interview: "Frankly, I am a homebody," he confided. "I have never set foot outside my native shoes."—Boston Transcript.

Will "The Devil's Passkey" unlock your door?

Charles Chaplin in "The Kid." Star. Grayslake, March 6-7.

Don't forget "The Kid" is coming soon to Hunt's Majestic.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Johnson returned home from an eastern trip the fore part of the week.

Metro means the best of pictures and shows in the best houses only. See Bert Lytell in "Lombardi Ltd" at the Crystal Saturday. Its a Metro.

Mrs. Claude Brogan spent the latter part of last and the fore part of this week at the home of her sister Mrs. Kelly in Chicago.

"The Land of Jazz." A story of Bug House Party on a Nut Island. You'll die a—laughing and laugh a—dying. A screen farce that will chase the blues so far they'll never come back. See it Sunday at Hunt's Majestic.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rosing left Wednesday morning for Chicago, where they will join with the members of the Hamilton club who will go in a body to Washington to attend the inaugural ceremonies. Mr. Rosing has been a member of this club for several years.

Card of Thanks

We wish to extend our most sincere thanks to our friends and neighbors for their many deeds of kindness during the illness and death of our loved one.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Richards.

We wish to thank our many friends and relatives for their kindness during our recent bereavement for the loss of our husband and father.

Mrs. Catherine Cook and family

Auction Sale

The undersigned will sell on the premises, situated 2 miles east of Millburn and 3 mile west of Wadsworth, on Saturday, March 5, commencing at 1:00 o'clock sharp the following: 16 head of live stock and farm machinery.

Usual terms. F. A. Hauser, Prop. L. J. Slocum Auctioneer. J. Welch, clerk.

Sheridan and Cumberland. The story is told of Cumberland that he took his children to see "The School for Scandal" and when they laughed rebuked them, saying that he saw nothing to laugh at in this comedy. When this was reported to Sheridan, his comment was, "I think that confoundedly ungrateful, for I went to see Cumberland's last tragedy and laughed heartily at it all the way through."—Henry A. Byers in "The Connecticut Wits and Other Essays."

Festival of the Quail. In the Mediterranean, no bird is better known than the quail. Twice a year he passes over the great inland sea. His coming is quite a festival, and many an outstanding bill and many a peasant's overdue rent is paid at his expense.

Eyes of Night Birds Large. The eyes of the birds that fly by night are usually nearly double the size of those that go abroad by day.

W. J. CHINN

General Auctioneering

Farm Real Estate and Merchandise

Graduate of Jones National School of Auctioneering

ANTIOCH

Phone 147 M Reverse charges

Whale Meat Resembles Beef.

The meat of the whale extends in great boneless masses, in uniform quality, from the base of the skull to the tail fin. Its appearance it is similar to beef, but is somewhat coarser in texture. Its flavor is said to suggest venison. One of the best "cuts" of the whale is the heart, which weighs 3,000 pounds.

The Golden Rule.

The "Golden Rule" is a term applied to Christ's doctrine of doing to others as we should wish them to do unto us. See Luke 6, 31.

Eileen Percy in "The Land of Jazz" Sunday at Hunt's Majestic.

Charles Chaplin in "The Kid," Star Theatre, Grayslake, March 6 and 7.

What is its price? Can you buy the "Devil's Passkey?"

Mrs. Catherine Cook and children who returned from Chicago Saturday are spending the week with her uncle August Panknin, at Bluff Lake.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Supervisor, subject to the decision of the voters at the primary.

B. F. NABER.

I wish to announce to the voters of the town of Antioch that I will be a candidate for the office of Supervisor at the coming town primary, and would appreciate your support.

L. B. GRICE.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

FOR SALE—2 or 3 tons choice alfalfa hay. F. R. King.

FOR SALE—Good young work team. Inquire of W. J. Chinn. 26tf

FOR SALE—Four tons choice alfalfa hay in barn. Inquire of Frank Harden. 25w1

WANTED—To purchase 40 to 60 acre farm in close proximity to Antioch. T. J. Stahl, Waukegan. 22w4

WANTED—To buy 80 to 100 acre farm near Antioch. O. L. Moore, Waukegan, Ill. 22w4

FOR SALE—A reed carriage with hood, also child's bed and mattress in good condition. Inquire at this office. 26w1

AUTOMOBILES—I buy, sell or exchange. Roy Vogel, Lake Forest. Phone 617. \$850.00 cash buys 4 door Franklin, 6 cylinder sedan, cost \$3800.00 new. 17w20

FOR SALE—Having rented my farm have for sale 1 team of horses weight 2800 and different pieces of farm machinery, 1 6-ton platform scale. Will price right for quick sale. Henry Atwell, Lake Villa. Phone 136ml.

Adjudication Notice

Public notice is hereby given that the subscriber, executor of the last will and testament of George Brompton, deceased, will attend the County Court of Lake County, at a term thereof to be held at the Court House in Waukegan, in said County, on the first Monday of June next, 1921, when and where all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to present the same to said Court for adjudication.

Thomas Brompton, Executor as Aforesaid. Waukegan, Ill., February 7, 1921. E. M. Runyard, Attorney. 23w4

Whale Meat Resembles Beef. The meat of the whale extends in great boneless masses, in uniform quality, from the base of the skull to the tail fin. Its appearance it is similar to beef, but is somewhat coarser in texture. Its flavor is said to suggest venison. One of the best "cuts" of the whale is the heart, which weighs 3,000 pounds.

The Golden Rule. The "Golden Rule" is a term applied to Christ's doctrine of doing to others as we should wish them to do unto us. See Luke 6, 31.

CUPID'S BALM

By MAUDE H. CALLOW.

(© 1921, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

They had quarreled; not merely failed to settle a difference of opinion but he, at least, had actually used harsh words. Trivial disputes had arisen before between the boy and the girl—they were scarcely more than that—during their brief married period, but by mutual compromising an amicable settlement had always been reached. But now it was all over. There could be no reconciliation.

He would have liked to know her plans for the future, but was determined to yield no longer to her autocratic whims.

She was likewise confident that his conduct as revealed by her would disclose a brute, and encouraged by her friends, she would remain firm until he came to beg her forgiveness and acknowledge his mistakes. Then perhaps she would consider taking him back.

He filled his pipe and forgot to light it. From the corner of her eye she followed his every move, for the man, thinking of concealing his impatience, only succeeded in doing the opposite by an exaggerated show of indifference.

"Where's my best suit?" he demanded.

She glared at him and haughtily told him to go find it. Another long silence followed, which increased their embarrassment.

Then, "I'm going to pack up and get out!" said the man.

"Shall I help you, dear?" she asked. What did she mean? But of course the "dear" was uttered quite unconsciously, he had the good sense to tell himself. Yes, it was the force of habit rather than an ambiguous phrase. For was she not ready and willing to assist him to "pack up?"

"Aren't you going home to your mother?" he began as a "feeler."

"I don't mind telling you I intend doing just that," she assured him. "but not tonight."

"But why prolong the inevitable?" questioned the man with affected coolness. "I told you I've had quite enough of your mischievous temper."

"Let us not discuss that," she replied calmly. "We have agreed to disagree. I shall go tomorrow. Tonight I—"

"So? You were going to entertain someone?" thinking he had made a shrewd guess. "And perhaps that's just why you started this quarrel?" thought I'd run out and leave you to do as you please—but I won't!"

"You ought to capitalize your omniscience," she remarked with natural nonchalance, "you're such a good guesser," which only irritated him the more.

"You may think you're smart," growled the man, having fully succumbed to his irate temper, "but your frankness is ridiculously crude."

A mischievous little laugh preceded her next sting.

"Yes, I am going to entertain a man this evening," never once giving way to irritation. "The best man in the world," she added. A brief pause, "And I love him, too, only he—"

"What!" he cut in. "Are you mad to say such an awful thing? Do you realize your brazenness exposes you?"

But she gave no heed to his augmented ugliness, and continued without a quiver in her voice, "I was going to say that he is just the dearest man but for one wicked habit."

The man stood erect and faced her as one resigned to make the best of a bad situation.

"Well, since you are so fond of this man, suppose you tell me more about him."

She had brought out her work basket and was busy on a bit of lingerie. Without looking up she told him her guest-to-be was the most lovable man, but for an extremely irascible temper.

"I suppose," he supposed once again, "I may remain until he arrives? You see, I want to congratulate him!"

"As you like," returned the girl with a calm that made his outburst of irony sound absurd. But fortunately the man was not altogether hopeless, and it dawned on him that adolescents in revolt are not rare, and that connubial bliss without its occasional trials would be contrary to both truth and fiction.

He had begun to see the light and knew he was outwitted. He recalled the gospel of a soft answer only to regret it was too late to wish he had drawn her out instead of making a fool of himself by falling an easy victim to her superior self-possession.

Humiliated, he sat with his back toward her, his feet resting on a cushion.

"Do you mind telling me," he asked in a manner akin to a dog pleading for a bone, "who the—that man is? and when you expect him?"

No answer.

There was a decided change in his voice now; it was no longer caustic and contained a hint of remorse.

She had laid aside her work and was looking directly at him, trying hard to keep from laughing outright.

He arose and faced her, then his face turned a deep crimson, like a naughty child caught doing something forbidden. Suddenly the girl smiled in a way that rendered his undoing complete.

Then he came and knelt beside her, spread her hands apart and lay his head in her lap, alike grateful for the chance to conceal his shame and for the caressing strokes that rumbled his hair.

Are You Going to Build Or Remodel Your Home

Let Us Assist You With the Electrical Problem

Whether it's a Door Bell, Extra Socket, House Wiring or Fixtures

Come and Talk it over or drop us a card and we will call

FINE DISPLAY OF FIXTURES and Table Lamps at Cut Prices

Lake County Electric Shop Grays Lake, Illinois

DO YOU WANT EGGS IN WINTER?

FIHNN'S S. C. White Leghorn and Buff Rocks

200 Pullets cleared \$400 for months of Nov., Dec. and Jan.

EGGS FOR HATCHING \$1.50 per 15; \$4 per 50; \$8 per 100

A Limited number of Baby Chicks at 20c each

I am only Breeding my Very Best Layers

Also a few choice breeding cockerels AUG. G. FIHNN, Box 68 Hickory Road, Antioch, Ill.

L. J. SLOCUM AUCTIONEER

Get the Man who Gets the Most Sales and the Highest Prices

Long Distance Phone, 168 w 1, and Farmers' Line

Dates may be secured at this office

Federal Electric Washing Machine

Ever see one work? Its middle name is simplicity. All that is necessary is to put in some soap, run in some water, put in the clothes and then just look on. The machine does the rest

\$5 down puts a Federal in your house

Balance in Monthly Payments

5 cents will pay for the electricity used in doing a week's washing

Public Service Co.

OF NORTHERN ILLINOIS

L. G. STRANG

Licensed Embalmer and

Funeral Director

ANTIOCH, ILL.

Both Illinois and Wisconsin

Licenses

PHONE 109-R

ALSO FARMERS LINE

Sequoia Lodge No. 827, A. F. & A. M.

Holds regular communications the first and third Wednesday evenings of each month. Visiting Brethren always welcome.

F. B. HUBER, Sec'y. A. ROSENFELD, W. M.

The Eastern Star meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month.

LOUISE SMART, W. M. JULIA ROSENFELD, Sec.



T. N. DONNELLY & CO.

Loan and

DIAMOND

Broker

Diamonds, watches and all kinds of jewelry at less than cost, at half the price you pay regular stores.

20 North Dearborn Street, Chicago

Lotus Camp No. 557, M.W.A.

Meets at 7:30 the first and third Monday evening of every month in the Woodman Hall, Antioch, Ill. Visiting neighbors always welcome.

ED GARRETT, Clerk. CHAS. RUNYARD, V.O.

DR. G. W. JENSEN

Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist

Residence Main St. Both Phones.

Antioch, Ill.

EASTER IS MARCH 27

We can have your Suit here for Easter

THINK OF IT

Made to Measure Clothes

\$25 \$30 \$35

The Quality we give at above prices

Exclusive rights to sell

CANNOT be surpassed

OTTO S. KLASS

Quality Shop



PART OF LEVER ACT HELD VOID

Supreme Court Decides That
Profiteering Prosecutions
Are Unconstitutional.

SECTION FOUR WEAK POINT

Court Maintains That Language
of the Section Is Vague and In-
adequate—All Justices Con-
cur in Opinion.

Washington, March 2.—The United States Supreme Court decided that the profiteering provisions of the Lever act are unconstitutional, and as a result all government prosecutions pending against food profiteers will be dismissed.

The court held that congress had no authority to enact section 4 of the Lever act, as originally enacted in 1917, and re-enacted in 1919. Section 4 sought to punish all persons engaged in the production or distribution of food except farmers, who made more than a "fair profit," but did not define what a "fair profit" was.

The court maintained that the language of the section was vague and inadequate and gave courts and juries power to set up their own standards as to when profits became excessive and were punishable under the act.

Chief Justice White handed down the decision, all of the justices concurring. Ten cases were pending before the court, but the specific decision was made in the government's case against the L. Cohen Grocery company, St. Louis.

The government charged that the Cohen company had violated section 4 of the Lever act "by wilfully and feloniously making an unjust or unreasonable rate and charge" in handling sugar.

The grocery company contended that the counts brought against it by the Department of Justice were so vague as not to inform it of the nature and cause of the accusation; that section 4 of the Lever act was so indefinite that it could not be told what was forbidden, and that it constituted a delegation of legislative power to courts and juries to determine what acts should be held to be criminal and punishable. Moreover, the company contended the country was virtually at peace and that congress had no power to regulate profits with section 4.

The federal court in St. Louis acquitted the Cohen company and the department of justice immediately appealed.

In its decision the Supreme court did not pass upon the contention that the country is at peace.

In declaring section 4 unconstitutional the Supreme court held that the section fixed no ascertainable standard of guilt and that it was not adequate to inform persons accused of profiteering of the nature and cause of the accusations brought against them by the government.

"To attempt to enforce the section," the decision declared, "would be the exact equivalent of an effort to carry out a statute which in its terms merely penalized and punished all acts detrimental to the public interest, when unjust and unreasonable in the estimate of the court and jury."

In its decision the Supreme court made reference to "persistent efforts which the records disclose were made by administrative officers, doubtless inspired by a zealous effort to discharge their duty, to establish a standard of their own to be used as a basis to render the section possible of execution."

KILLS BOY TO END MISERY

Michigan Youth Accidentally Wounds
Brother and Then Shoots Him to
Death to End Suffering.

Pontiac, Mich., March 2.—Warren Brantford, eleven years old, was held by the police here, pending investigation into the killing in a woods near Farmington of his nine-year-old brother, Clare. The older boy shot and killed his brother, "to put him out of his misery," he said, after having accidentally wounded him while demonstrating his skill with a revolver. According to Warren's statement to the sheriff, he fired the first shot in an effort to see how close he could come to his brother without hitting him. The younger lad turned at the shot and was struck in the side. Warren then placed the muzzle against the prostrated child's head and pulled the trigger killing him instantly. "I wanted to put him out of his misery; I didn't want to see him suffer," he said.

Must Have Search Warrant.

Washington, March 2.—Evidence obtained by revenue agents in raids conducted without a search warrant cannot be admitted in court proceedings, the Supreme court ruled in setting aside a conviction in South Carolina.

War Over; Costa Rica Quits.

Washington, March 2.—Threatened war between Panama and Costa Rica was averted by the surrender of the Costa Rican army in Coto, according to a message received by the Panamanian charge d'affaires here.

WILLIAM MILLER COLLIER



It is believed that President-elect Harding will give one of the important diplomatic posts to William Miller Collier, a New Yorker who is now president of George Washington University in Washington. He is a distinguished lawyer and served as minister to Spain from 1905 to 1909.

ASKS COLONY RIGHTS

U. S. Interest in German Possessions Must Be Respected.

United States Government Sends Note to Council of the League of Nations.

Paris, Feb. 25.—The United States government, in its note to the council of the League of Nations on the question of mandates, claims an equal concern and interest with the other principal allied and associated powers in the overseas possessions of Germany and in their disposition.

This was shown when the note sent by the American State department and laid before the council of the league Wednesday was made public.

The council again took up the note, considering it with particular reference to this claim advanced by the United States. Some of the other members held that America had forfeited such rights by withdrawing, as an associated power, from the supreme council.

In the summary of the note, which was made public Wednesday, it was revealed that the United States declared that it had never given its consent that the island of Yap, an important link in the chain of cable communications in the Pacific, be included in the territories subjected to the mandate of Japan.

The principal feature of the note, in addition to the points contained in the summary, was the American contention of equal right and interest in disposing of Germany's overseas possessions. On this the note said:

"As one of the principal allied and associated powers the United States has equal concern and inseparable interest with the other principal allied and associated powers in the overseas possessions of Germany, and consequently an equal voice in their disposition, which it is respectfully submitted cannot be undertaken or effected without its consent."

Referring to the attribution of the island of Yap to Japan, the note reads:

"While this government never assented to the inclusion of the island of Yap in the proposed mandate to Japan, it may be pointed out that even if one or more of the other principal allied and associated powers were under misapprehension as to the inclusion of the island in the reported decision of May 7, 1919, nevertheless in the notes above mentioned the United States government makes clear its position."

"At the time when these notes were addressed to the respective governments above mentioned, an agreement had not been reached on the terms of the allocation of the mandates covering the former German islands in the Pacific."

"Therefore the position taken by the President on behalf of this government, clearly set forth, necessarily had the result of effectively withdrawing any suggestion or implication of assent, mistakenly imputed to this government, long before December 17, 1920, the date of the council's meeting in Geneva."

Two Women Save a Train.

Omaha, Feb. 28.—Presence of mind of two Council Bluffs women probably averted a serious railroad wreck and possible loss of life. Mrs. A. K. Lewis and Mrs. Arch Coyle discovered a horse caught in the middle of a 50-foot trestle of the Chicago Great Western railroad. Passenger train No. 12 was nearly due. The women notified the railroad officials barely in time for a wrecking crew to remove the horse.

Tiffs Falls Before Reds.

Constantinople, March 1.—Tiffs, capital of Georgia, for the second time in little more than a week, has fallen into the hands of the Bolsheviks. The capital capitulated on Friday and after its occupation looting was carried on.

Drug Fiend Kills Policeman.

Washington, March 1.—Crazed with drugs, T. L. Harris, a negro, killed a policeman and injured two negroes here before the police shot him to death. The negro had charged through the street flourishing a large revolver.

BILLION PROFIT BY U. S. STEEL

Gain in Two Years by Great
Corporation Has Been
Enormous.

WILLIAMS ISSUES STATEMENT

Comptroller of Currency Declares Corporation Has Defrauded the Government Out of Large Sums of Income and Profits Taxes.

Washington, Feb. 28.—The United States Steel corporation has earned in two years more than a billion dollars of profits, "the exaction of which has had a most disturbing and injurious effect on our country and our allies," according to a statement of John Skelton Williams, comptroller of the currency.

This "swollen and unconscionable profit," Mr. Williams charges, "was made selling steel at prices averaging \$30 a ton in excess of the amount necessary to pay dividends on steel stocks." He also charges that by manipulation of its accounts the corporation defrauded the government out of large sums in income and excess profits taxes.

The statement by Mr. Williams followed a letter sent to Elbert H. Gary, president of the corporation, on February 15, and heretofore unpublished, in which Mr. Williams said:

"No insidious, sneaking propaganda of high-brow or low-brow apostles of ruin could put in the popular mind so much poison as refusal by such a corporation to do its part toward solving a great difficult problem, reviving industry and business activities and promoting industry and the peace and happiness of humanity."

In his statement Mr. Williams said: "Unnecessarily high prices exacted by the United States Steel corporation during 1918 for supplies of all kinds, especially steel and iron products, cost the government many hundreds of millions of dollars."

"Official figures of the corporation show that it charged, for every ton of its steel products, an average of about \$30 more than necessary to pay dividends on steel stocks."

"The United States Steel corporation produces close to one-half of the steel made in the United States and through its subsidiary companies and powerful financial and industrial alliances holds a dominating position in the steel and iron trade."

"The company officially reports total value of its business for 1918 at \$1,288,029,225. To create this product the corporation paid out a total of \$452,083,524 on pay rolls. We find that they received an average of \$87.70 per ton for every ton of the 14,124,989 tons of rolled steel and other products shipped to domestic and foreign trade."

"The net earnings of the United States Steel corporation for 1918, as shown by its annual report, amounted to \$549,180,000. In its report to its stockholders, however, the company deducted from net earnings an estimate for war, income and excess profits taxes amounting to \$274,003,000, leaving net earnings of \$274,003,000."

"This deduction included an item of \$96,075,000 for maintenance and repairs, though the company was carrying on its books to the credit of 'depreciation and extraordinary replacement' the impressive sum of \$191,281,000."

"The earnings of the company were so large during 1918 that it could have doubled the wages and would have had a surplus left of \$96,517,000."

"If the United States Steel corporation had held prices to a moderate basis during the war, the government, our allies and the public would have been saved exactions amounting to many times the \$288,000,000 to be paid by it in federal income taxes."

"The United States Steel corporation with its plethora of treasury could readily afford to say to the government that for the remainder of this year it will sell its products at net cost, having made in the last two years more than a billion dollars of profits, the exaction of which had a most disturbing effect not only on our allies but upon our country in the midst of war."

"The company's report states that its inventory was arbitrarily reduced by more than \$50,000,000 December 31, 1918, by marking down stock on hand from actual cost or market value to 'normal prices.' But it does not say what prices they regard as normal."

"My conclusion from the foregoing figures is that the United States Steel corporation should make a radical and sharp reduction from the prices recommended by the Redfield committee."

Heyworth Boy Gets Reward.

Heyworth, Ill., March 1.—A check for \$26,000—reward for capture of William Dalton and recovery of the \$771,500 bonds—was handed to Paul Draper by O. H. Edmunds of the Northern Trust company of Chicago.

President Signs Rail Bill.

Washington, March 1.—Issuance of certificates for partial payments to railroads, aggregating approximately \$30,000,000, will be started at once as the result of President Wilson's approval of the Winslow bill.

REAR ADMIRAL COWIE



Rear Admiral Thomas J. Cowie of the naval supply corps in Washington has just been placed on the retired list. Admiral Cowie has served in all parts of the world and was paymaster general and chief of the bureau of supplies and accounts from July, 1910, to July, 1914. Under his leadership the Liberty loan subscriptions of the navy reached \$107,000,000.

16 DIE ON DESTROYER

U. S. War Craft Woolsey Is Cut
in Two Off Panama.

Vessel in Collision With Merchant
Ship—Heavy Seas Made Res-
cue Difficult.

Washington, March 1.—The United States destroyer Woolsey, the latest and finest craft of that type in the United States navy, was cut in two and sunk, with a loss of 16 men, in a collision near the Corba Island, off the Pacific coast of Panama early Saturday morning, according to reports received here.

Tom Stanley Woodcock, first class engineman, is known to have been killed. The missing destroyer men are:

D. T. Blakeley, fireman, first class.
Floyd Colteglin, fireman, second class.

Roman Fiskels, blacksmith.
John Joseph Galcher, machinist's mate, first class.

George Joseph Zibello, fireman, second class.
Elbert Jesse Hanson, fireman, first class.

Henry George Hancock, engineman, second class.
Emerson Floyd Long, storekeeper, first class.

Lee Bordwardsky, fireman, third class.
Harold Reed, fireman.

Matties Owen Stewart, fireman, third class.
Webb Stubblefield, fireman, first class.

George Elmer Wochlmann, electrician, third class.
Charles N. Yost, fireman, first class.

Emerson Dale Waight, fireman, second class.
The following injured are on the Birmingham:

D. M. McCalgo, water tender, and Attorilo Burnside.

The destroyers Aaron Ward and Buchanan swung to the rescue a moment after the Woolsey was struck by a merchant steamer, the Steel Inventor, bound for Balboa.

It is believed that temporary difficulty with the steering gear of the steamship was responsible for the accident, which resulted in the Woolsey being cut cleanly just about midway on the port side. She sank within four minutes, and the work of rescue was made doubly difficult by the position of the helpless steamship and the heavy play of the waves.

At the time of the accident the Woolsey, which was commanded by Commander H. C. Gleason, was the last in the group of destroyers.

BRIBES OFFERED DRY AGENTS

New England Prohibition Supervisor
Tells of Sums Ranging From
\$5 to \$200,000.

Boston, Feb. 28.—Bribes totaling \$1,000,000, ranging in sums from \$5 to \$200,000, have been offered William J. McCarthy, supervising prohibition enforcement agent for New England, since last July, he announced here.

McCarthy said he had been threatened with death and told of attempts of bogus revenue officers to steal liquor lawfully in transit between New York and Boston.

"Millionaire rum distributors, affluent bootleggers, gunmen and pocket peddlers," all have tried to bribe him and his agents, he said, adding that big money had been offered him to "be sick and get off the job," for a period in which illicit traffic in liquor might be effected.

Aviation Field Closed.

Fort Worth, Tex., Feb. 28.—Lieut. J. J. O'Connell, the only officer remaining at Tullahoma aviation field here, received orders to close his quarters and report to Kelly field March 1. Tullahoma field was opened in 1917.

Bodenstad Turned Down.

Washington, Feb. 28.—The house, by a vote of 307 to 8, refused to elect Henry H. Bodenstad of Milwaukee, who claimed election from the Fifth Wisconsin district in spite of the majority given Victor Berger.

FIND FORTY-THREE BODIES IN WRECK AT PORTER, IND.

SEVERAL SO MUTILATED THAT
IDENTIFICATION IS SAID TO
BE IMPOSSIBLE.

SEVERAL INVESTIGATIONS HAVE BEEN STARTED

One Opened at Niles, Mich., by the
Michigan Central Railroad, One at
Scene of Catastrophe by Indiana
Authorities, and Another by Federal
Authorities.

Porter, Ind., March 1.—Forty-three bodies of victims of the wreck here were taken to the Chesterton morgue. Many of the bodies were so mutilated identification was said to be impossible. One batch of human remnants and clothing jumbled together in a basket was officially labeled "one body."

The last body was believed to have been taken from the wreck last night when the New York Central locomotive was underrun.

The task of clearing tracks of wreckage practically has been ended. The New York Central locomotive, which charged through two day passenger coaches of the Michigan Central train, was lifted by special machinery last night.

Railroad Begins Probe.
The Michigan Central investigation of the catastrophe began behind closed doors at the offices of the Niles division headquarters.

Long and Block, engineer and fireman of the Michigan Central train, the principal witnesses in any investigation, were taken to Niles in a special train from Michigan City. Officials of the railroad were reported hurrying to Niles from all parts of the country.

The New York Central train had been traveling toward Chicago through the darkness at 50 miles an hour when it reached the crossing. Simultaneously the Michigan Central train, which had missed a block signal and struck a derail near Porter on its east-bound journey, was bumping over the ties to a stop across the right of way of the Interstate limited.

The wooden day coach of the Michigan Central train was squarely in the path of the oncoming locomotive. The electric headlight warned the occupants of the coach of their danger too late. They started from their seats. Some leaped to the doors. But none escaped.

Indiana Authorities Investigate.
Investigation by the Indiana public railway commissioners shows both railroads equipped with a block system of signals. The Michigan Central's first signal is 4,780 feet from the crossing. The New York Central signals are approximately the same distance.

There also is a buzzer system, on the Michigan Central the alarm being 8,000 feet from the crossing and on the New York Central 11,000.

The New York Central train came into the block nearly a minute before the Michigan Central train and the towerman gave the New York Central crew the right of way.

A freight train and engine stood on the sidetrack. Smoke from this engine is believed to have blocked out the home signal, which was set against the Michigan Central.

Revised List of Identified Dead.

Howard Arney, Cleveland, O.; Fannie F. Ballou, Wheaton, Ill.; Mrs. Lillian Baehr, Michigan City, wife of J. W. Baehr; Mrs. George Baker, Michigan City; Mrs. Emma Bevier, Augustin, Mich.; Peter Cain, Regina, Saskatchewan; Gordon Campbell, Revelstoke, B. C.; T. J. Campbell, eighteen; Pearl Cavanaugh, Michigan City, niece of Mrs. See; Justin Collins, London, Ont.; Mrs. Justin Collins, London, Ont.; Karl Deland, Elkhart, Ind.; fireman New York Central train; Arthur C. Eckman, two, nephew of Mrs. Baehr; C. W. Engler, Detroit, Michigan Central accountant; Mrs. Richard Evin, identified first as June Campbell; E. M. Giddings, Kirby, Wyo.; C. H. Goldstein, Detroit; Mrs. C. H. Goldstein, Detroit; woman believed to be Mrs. Giddings; Louis Heck, Jackson, Mich.; Claude Johnson, Elkhart, Ind.; engineer New York Central train; Mrs. Barnhart Kramer, Michigan City; Fred Leggett, Niles, Mich.; Samuel Livingston, Chicago; — McCray, Chicago; Mrs. Sarah Moss, Montreal; Esther Louise Miller, address unknown; A. Matthews, Muskoda, Wis.; Mrs. — McCray, Chicago; J. L. Muller, Elkhart, Ind.; Mrs. J. L. Muller, Michigan City; — Schwier, three, infant of Mrs. Schwier; Mrs. Ralph See, Michigan City; Addison Van Riper, Michigan City; — Woolery, Detroit.

Three Killed as Train Hits Auto.

La Crosse, Wis., March 1.—Mr. and Mrs. George Pelpper and their year-old child were killed when their automobile was struck by a Burlington train at a crossing a mile from their home.

Court Lowers Rail Wages.

Atlanta, Ga., March 1.—Federal Judge Shiley signed an order authorizing a reduction effective March 1 of wages of employees of the Atlanta, Birmingham & Atlantic railroad, now in a receivership.

W. H. JOHNSON, of Portland, Ore., who says no one could have done him any greater kindness than the friend who advised him to try Tanlac. — Gains fifteen pounds.



"Not in a long time have I enjoyed such good health or felt so well generally as I do since taking Tanlac," said W. H. Johnson, 319 East 43rd St., Portland, Ore., who holds a responsible position with the Northwest Transfer Company.

"About a year ago I began suffering from lack of appetite and stomach trouble and since that time—that is, until Tanlac set me right—I have felt so poorly that I could hardly do my work. My food seemed to do me little good, if any, as my digestion was bad, and I lost both weight and strength continually."

"After every meal there was a dull, nagging pain in the pit of my stomach that kept me feeling miserable for hours."

"The gas from my sour, undigested food would blow me up terribly and my nerves were so upset that I would lie awake half the night unable to sleep. I was constantly having blinding dizzy spells and could not bend over and straighten up quickly but what everything seemed as dark as night to me."

"I was telling a friend one day how bad I felt and he advised me to try Tanlac and I just want to say he couldn't have done me a greater kindness."

"I have picked up all of fifteen pounds in weight, my appetite is fine, and although I am eating just anything I want my stomach never gives me a particle of trouble. My sleep is sound and restful and my strength and energy have been so renewed that my work is no longer a burden to me."

Tanlac is sold by leading druggists everywhere.—Adv.

The surest way to get rich is to keep up business and keep down expenses.

ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine



Take Aspirin only as told in each package of genuine Bayer Tablets of Aspirin. Then you will be following the directions and dosage worked out by physicians during 21 years, and proved safe by millions. Take no chances with substitutes. If you see the Bayer Cross on tablets, you can take them without fear for Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Earache, Toothache, Lumbago and for Pain. Handy tin boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monacetaicacidester of Salicylicacid.—Adv.

It requires effort to bridle the mare; also to bridle the tongue.

WOMEN USE "DIAMOND DYES"

Dye Old Skirts, Dresses, Waists, Coats, Stockings, Draperies—Everything.

Each package of "Diamond Dyes" contains easy directions for dyeing any article of wool, silk, cotton, linen, or mixed goods. Beware! Poor dye streaks, spots, fades, and ruins material by giving it a "dye-die." Buy "Diamond Dyes" only. Druggist has Color Card.—Adv.

Some people seem to be afflicted with selfish generosity.

"Cold in the Head"

Is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. Those subject to frequent "colds in the head" will find that the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will build up the system, cleanse the blood, and render them less liable to colds. Repeated attacks of Acute Catarrh may lead to Chronic Catarrh.

HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system, thus reducing the inflammation and restoring normal conditions.

All Druggists. Circulars free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

A man seldom forgets his place—If he has a good one.

Mothers, A Message for You

Peoria, Ill.—I have taken two of Dr. Pierce's remedies, Favorite Prescription and Golden Medical Discovery, during expectancy and afterward and my health was greatly improved. My health at such times was extremely delicate and I had incessant coughing spells which were relieved by taking the 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I always keep a supply of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets on hand for my children to take for sluggish liver and constipation. These 'Pellets' are mild and easy to take. —MRS. KATHERINE SUTTON, 701 Green St. Sold by druggists everywhere.



Grace Hotel

CHICAGO
Jackson Blvd. and Clark St.
Rooms with detached bath \$1.50
and \$2.00 per day with private
bath \$3.00 and \$4.00. Opposite Post
Office—Near All Theaters and Hotels.
Stock yards cars direct to door.
Clean, comfortable, newly
decorated hotel. A safe place
for your wife, mother or sister.

Couldn't Get Out.

Arthur—I know a man married for thirty years who stays at home every evening.
Amy (with feeling)—That is love!
Arthur—No! It's rheumatism!

CREAM FOR CATARRH
OPENS UP NOSTRILS

Tells How to Get Quick Relief from Head-Colds. It's Splendid!

In one minute your clogged nostrils will open, the air passages of your head will clear and you can breathe freely. No more hawking, snuffling, blowing, headache, dryness. No struggling for breath at night; your cold or catarrh will be gone.

Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist now. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic, healing cream in your nostrils. It penetrates through every air passage of the head, soothes the inflamed or swollen mucous membrane and relief comes instantly.

It's just fine. Don't stay stuffed up with a cold or nasty catarrh.—Relief comes so quickly.—Adv.

Ask Something Hard!

"Why are these called 'silver' onions?" "Because they come in sets and are for table use."—Farm Life.

A Feeling of Security

You naturally feel secure when you know that the medicine you are about to take is absolutely pure and contains no harmful or habit producing drugs.

Such a medicine is Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, kidney, liver and bladder remedy. The same standard of purity, strength and excellence is maintained in every bottle of Swamp-Root.

It is scientifically compounded from vegetable herbs.

It is not a stimulant and is taken in teaspoonful doses.

It is not recommended for everything.

It is nature's great helper in relieving and overcoming kidney, liver and bladder troubles.

A sworn statement of purity is with every bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root.

If you need a medicine, you should have the best. On sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

However, if you wish first to try this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

January Grist.

"How are things coming, old man?" "If you refer to bills, they are coming thick and fast."

RUB OUT SORENESS

Sprains, Backache With Old St. Jacobs Oil.

Back hurt you? Can't straighten up without feeling sudden pains, sharp aches and twinges? Now, listen! That's lumbago, sciatica, or maybe from a strain, and you'll get blessed relief the moment you rub your back with soothing, penetrating "St. Jacobs Oil!" Nothing else takes out soreness, lameness and stiffness so quickly. You simply rub it on and out comes the pain. It is perfectly harmless and doesn't burn or discolor the skin.

Limber up! Don't suffer! Get a small trial bottle from any drug store, and after using it just once you'll forget that you ever had backache, lumbago or sciatica, because your back will never hurt or cause any more misery. It never disappoints and has been recommended for 60 years. Stop dragging kidneys! They don't cause backache, because they have no nerves, therefore can not cause pain.—Adv.

Revised History.

"Why did Washington cross the Delaware?" "Please, teacher, he wanted to go to Atlantic City."

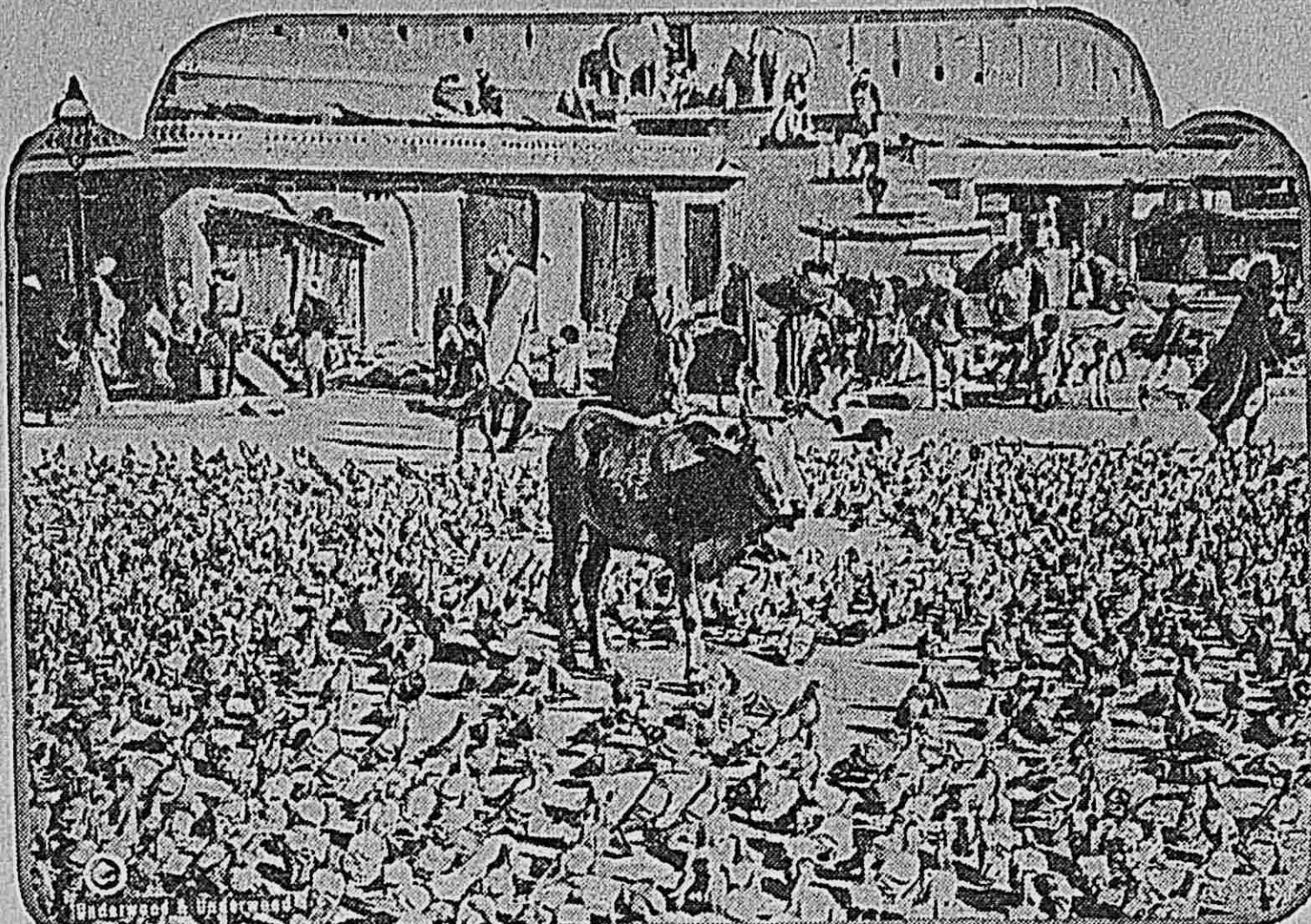
Pure blood is essential to good health. Garfield Tea dispels impurities, cleanses the system and eradicates disease.—Adv.

Many fingers that now handle gold pens were once twined around broom handles.



MURINE Night and Morning.
Has Strong, Healthy
Eyes. If they tire, itch,
Smart or Burn, if Sore,
Irritated, Inflamed or
Granulated, use Murine
often. Soothes, Refreshes. Safe for
Infant or Adult. At all Druggists. Write for
Free Eye Book. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Killing of Sacred Pigeons in Bombay Causes Riot



The killing of two sacred pigeons in Bombay, India, by two European boys, started a riot that caused considerable excitement and the injuring of a number of persons. This unusual photograph shows a flock of the sacred pigeons in the streets of Bombay.

Lisbon Worth
Tourist Visit

Picturesque Portuguese Capital
Contains Much of Interest
to Sightseer.

CITY OF QUEER CONTRASTS

Modern Town Is Crowded With Animated Groups While Old City Is a Quiet Retreat—Garden of Europe Set Beside the Sea.

London.—If, some evening, writes a correspondent of the Times from Lisbon, you should leave Madrid—that luxurious but melancholy city, perched high above a wintry landscape of which the hard, bleak outlines are softened by a mist—and if you should take the little short-winded train that jolts cheerfully, if pantingly, all the way to Lisbon three times a week, you will wake up the next morning in an enchanted land.

You will see a clear, pale blue sky and a fresh, joyous morning light touching forests of cork trees with silver; flocks of red brown gulls frisking in and out among the bright red of the stripped tree trunks; a torrent gleaming among white rocks; gaily painted houses covered with flowering rose briars and surrounded by clumps of slender palms, and brilliant green orange trees laden with silver gilt fruit that twinkle like stars. Thus, with all the peaceful splendor of a Virginia landscape, there passes before your eyes formosa Lusitania; "Jardim da Europa a belma mar plantado," as the Portuguese poet Ribeiro called it—garden of Europe set beside the sea.

At every little station, as you draw near the capital, the first-class coaches—there are no thirds—are invaded by peasants wearing short jackets and woolen caps that hang down onto their shoulders, and women with ivory faces framed in bright colored handkerchiefs, all carrying baskets of fruit, cheese or cackling fowls, and girl round with strings of partridges or woodcock. They swarm into the corridors and onto the footboards with a friendly lack of ceremony; questions are asked and jokes exchanged in the soft, somewhat heavy Portuguese language, which has lost the rough qualities of Spanish, and loud, unrestrained laughter fills the air. It is a picturesque, intimate sort of scene, which has the advantage of lasting too short a time to pall.

Lisbon Worth Delay.

If you are on your way to the Portuguese Riviera, Lisbon is well worth a few days' delay. Except that the beds are a trifle hard and that the heating, owing to the coal shortage, leaves something to be desired—but this does not matter much, for the sun shines nearly every day—there are some quite good hotels. They are well run, and even the visitor who is merely passing through is treated as a friend.

First, there is the modern town, which lies in the plain at the foot of the seven hills. It begins on the edge of the country with the superb Avenue de la Liberdade, with its eight rows of plane trees and palms. This thoroughfare extends majestically for half a mile, between villas and fine new houses, right into the heart of the city, the Rocio, a wide square overlooked by the hill upon which the rusty red etal-deal stands.

A dense crowd, differing from northern crowds in that it is composed almost entirely of men, passes up and down the footpaths and on the streets; there are few carriages or motorcars, but plenty of trams, which are more numerous and better run than in any other European capital. Men form groups in the streets and carry on lively discussions—politics mainly. A

striking feature of the crowd is the bright animation which shows in the brown faces and the natural eloquence of the gestures. All around are hordes of noisy street urchins selling newspapers and national lottery tickets—mischievous looking boys with black gimlet eyes and merry and impudent laughter.

Women With Fish and Fruit.

Women come up from the harbor carrying, balanced upon their funny little black hats—rather like battered "toppers"—large round baskets filled with fish or golden fruit; oranges, pomegranates and mandarins. Their heads are bound in bright colored handkerchiefs, and as they push through the masculine crowd they look like flowers bursting into bloom in a mown field.

Lisbon has many other pictures to offer. There are the old parts of the city, which are reached by picturesque flights of steps littered with brown-faced children at play and baskets of cakes and flowers tended by women from distant lands. Here you will find narrow crowded streets not unlike certain streets in Naples, lined with tall houses strung with garlands of gayly colored washing.

And there are deserted squares where, through the half open gateways of the houses, you may catch glimpses of mysterious gardens that turn your thoughts to the Arabian Nights. Further still you come upon some old Portuguese palaces, with outlandish red fronts and big thickly barred windows, which look as though they could tell many a strange story of love and death.

On the very top of the hills lie Lisbon's fine parks, Sao Pedro d'Alcantara and the Botanical Gardens, with their avenues of enormous palms and their woods where northern oaks and huge tropical cactuses grow side by side. There are wonderfully bright emerald lawns and pink cascades of bougainvillea mirrored in motionless pools of water, and high warm terraces looking out over vast stretches of reddish roofs descending in tiers down to the sea.

But the best part of all, perhaps, is the port, one of the oldest in the world. As your glance sweeps over the innumerable docks and the miles of quays you receive the impression of

a great medley of funnels and masts, long gray warships, blunt, powerful tramps from every corner of the world, and the daintier lines of sailing vessels. Blue or vivid yellow fishing boats, with bulging red sails, come in from the sea with their catch; their prows are boldly curved back like those of the Venetian gondolas, and they recall the graceful lines of the old-time caravels which used to set out from Lisbon to conquer the world.

REVEALS TUBERCULOSIS CURE

Treatment Heals and Immunizes Patient, French Doctor Reports to Academy.

Paris.—Professor D'Arsonval, member of the Institute of the Academy of Medicine, has presented a report to the French Academy of Sciences on the curative treatment of tuberculosis by a new method discovered by the Swiss bacteriologist, Henry Spallinger.

The treatment takes the form of injections of antitoxins and ferments, which are modified according to the condition of the patient. It aims first at eradicating the acute symptoms, then immunizing the patient, completing the cure and preventing a relapse.

Secret of Prison Pigs' Eternal Youth Found

Boston.—Acceptance of the apothegm that pigs as pigs has cost the city many pounds of pork, and those in charge of the municipal piggery on Deer Island have a new watchword, "Swine-herds, know thine pigs."

Penal Institutions Commissioner O'Brien announced the discovery of a scheme by which young pigs were brought down the harbor in boats, landed surreptitiously at Deer Island and substituted for full grown, meat-carrying porkers, which were taken away to market.

The guards in counting the noses of their porcine charges daily checked pigs as pigs without distinction. The number of noses tallied, but the poundage of the porkers fell off tremendously. Young pigs succeeded old pigs, and officials thought the inmates of the piggery had found the secret of eternal youth until the pig-running plan was discovered and the substitutions stopped.

Testing Railroad Track Scales



A railroad track scale testing car of the national bureau of standards, Washington. The car is fitted with weights of 10,000 pounds each, and is sent about the country to test railroad track scales. It also sets the standard by which is calibrated the test cars of the railroad companies.

USES ROLLING PIN
TO SOLVE TRIANGLE

Chicago Woman, Believing Husband and Girl Too Friendly, "Beats Her Up."

Chicago.—Mrs. Rosa Wribel attempted to solve the problem of the eternal triangle with a rolling pin, numerous empty milk bottles and a bed slat on the person of Miss Mary Cugyek, 24, a roomer at the Wribel home, who together with Frank Wribel, the husband, formed the major portion of the triangle.

Miss Cugyek is in the county hospital suffering from cuts about the head and body. Mrs. Wribel is in a cell, and the husband is alone in his wrecked home.

Miss Cugyek is employed in the stockyards as a stenographer. Wribel



Assaulted Miss Cugyek.

is also employed there. Each morning the two went to work together and each evening returned in the same way.

Mrs. Wribel remonstrated with her husband.

Mrs. Wribel merely laughed. Recently Wribel and Miss Cugyek entered the house with their arms around each other as a protection against the cold.

Mrs. Wribel armed herself with a rolling pin and a bed slat and assaulted Miss Cugyek. The husband escaped out of a window.

Neighbors heard screams issuing from the house and telephoned to the New City police, who, when they arrived, found Miss Cugyek lying on the floor unconscious and Mrs. Wribel standing by her side with a broken bed slat in her hand.

The furniture was broken and a milk bottle in Miss Cugyek's hand as well as scratches on the victor's face attested to the fight.

Mrs. Wribel was booked on a charge of assault.

USE BIRDSHOT FOR HICCOUGH

Wilson Suggests Cure for Disagreeable Malady to Acting Secretary Davis.

Washington, D. C.—President Wilson was known as "doctor" at Princeton, but he has appeared in the role of a physician during the past week, it was learned here.

Acting Secretary of State Davis was suffering from hiccoughs. The President wrote him a note stating that a Canadian cook had once prescribed two tablespoonfuls of birdshot as a sure cure for the hiccoughs. The cook worked on the theory that the liver "flapped" up and down and caused the hiccoughs and that the birdshot would weight the liver down, the President stated.

A small quantity of birdshot accompanied the President's note to Mr. Davis.

Secretary Davis thought the prescription a good joke.

Tried to Fly From Third
Floor With Toy Balloon

Evelyn Thumb, six years old, of Venice, Cal., dreamed of making an ascension with a toy balloon Santa Claus had brought her. When she woke up she tried it, "taking off" from her mother's third-story flat. She landed in a bed of hydrangeas, which broke the fall, and now she is nursing a skinned knee, a cut lip and a knowledge of gravity.

Fined Landlords Who Skipped Heat.

Chicago.—Two Chicago landlords were each fined \$200 and costs, the maximum under the city ordinance, for failing to supply sufficient heat to "insure the health of their tenants." The cases were brought to court by the health authorities.

Man in Hospital; Wife Spanked Him.

St. Louis.—William A. Hart, forty-five years old, rich real estate owner, is in a hospital in a "highly nervous" condition. He returned home after a mysterious absence of six days and received a sound spanking from his wife.

YOUNG GIRL
FINDS RELIEF

Wants to Tell Other Girls All About It

Evansville, Ind.—"I am eighteen years old and have been bothered for years with irregular periods. Every month my back would ache and I always had a cold and felt drowsy and sleepy. I work in a millinery shop and I went to work every day, but felt stupid and would have such cramps. I had seen Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound advertised and had heard several women talk of it, so mother got me some. This Vegetable Compound is wonderful and it helped me very much, so that during my periods I am not now sick or drowsy. I have told many girls about your medicine and would be glad to help anyone who is troubled with similar ailments. You may use my testimonial as you like."—STELLA LINXWILER, 6 Second St., Evansville, Indiana.

Some girls lead lives of luxury, while others toil for their livelihood, but all are subject to the same physical laws and suffer in proportion to their violation. When such symptoms develop as irregularities, headaches, backaches, bearing-down sensations and "the blues," girls should profit by Miss Linxwiler's experience and give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.

LUCKY
STRIKE
cigarette

It's toasted

Prepared by
The American Tobacco Co.



Vaseline

Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.
PETROLEUM JELLY

For burns, cuts,
sprains and all
skin irritations
Relieves dryness
of scalp.

AVOID SUBSTITUTES
Illustrated booklet
free on request.

CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO.
(CONSOLIDATED)
State Street - New York City

NR
Tonight

Tomorrow Alright

Get a
25c.
Box.



Mrs. Hicks Relieved

By Four Eatonics

"I have taken four Eatonie tablets and they relieved me of sour stomach. I recommend it to everybody," says Mrs. G. P. Hicks.

If stomach is not digesting your food; if you have sourness, bloating, food repeating, indigestion or acid stomach, Eatonie will remove the cause by taking up and carrying out the acidity and gases, bringing quick relief and healthy digestion. Why suffer stomach trouble? Why not keep your digestion normal and enjoy good health? An Eatonie taken after each meal will prevent discomfort and pain.

Make the test today and see how quickly this wonderful remedy acts. It comes in handy tablet form. Carry it with you. A big box costs only a trifle with your druggist's guarantee.

SALESMEN WANTED to sell Protector One Piece Work Suits direct. Factory-Consumer. Patented Drop Seat. Sells on sight. \$2.50. Sample outfit, including your suit complete, \$2.50. You pay postman. PROTECTOR SALES CO., 702 Elm St., DALLAS, TEXAS.

TOBACCO—K's extra fine chewing and smoking tobacco aged in bulk, two years old, rich and mellow. Long silky leaf. 10 lbs., \$4, postpaid. 2d grade, 10 lbs., \$2. Ref. Nat'l Bank. Adams Bros., Bardwell, Ky.

KREMOLA MAKES THE SKIN BEAUTIFUL. KREMOLA, Inc., 275 Michigan Avenue, Chicago

RURAL NEWS

LAKE VILLA

Mrs. John Phillippi is quite ill this week.

Mrs. Potter was at the county seat Monday.

Mrs. Joe Pester called on Grayslake friends last week.

John Cribb made a business trip to McHenry last week.

Mrs. Wendland was quite ill with tonsillitis last week.

Six reels of Chaplin comedy, "The Kid," Star, Grayslake, March 6 and 7.

Tax books are at the bank and D. R. Manzer is ready to receive your taxes.

Walter Douglas is able to be out again after a second severe attack of tonsillitis.

Miss Augusta Lehmann and friends were out last week looking over her new home.

Mrs. Hooper entertained the Ladies Aid at their regular meeting this week Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Mitchell and Mr. and Mrs. Ray Kerr of Chicago, weekend guests at the James Kerr family.

Mrs. Flora Drecoll entertained a number of Elizabeth's little friends last Saturday afternoon in honor of her seventh birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Pester entertained relatives, the Bown family of Lake Forest, last week, before they started on their trip to Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Burnett entertained the latter's sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Hall, nee Estner Hawkins of Waukegan, Sunday.

The morning and evening services at the church last Sunday at which Mr. Aldis, a missionary from India spoke, were very interesting and all present felt well repaid for coming out.

The Royal Neighbors will hold their meetings in the afternoons of the second and fourth Tuesdays of each month as formerly and members will please take notice.

A number of the friends of Norma Seboria surprised her on the occasion of her thirteenth birthday at the home of Elizabeth Jarvis Monday evening and had a royal good time.

Card of Thanks

We desire to thank our friends and neighbors for their many acts of kindness during our recent sorrow.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Jarvis.

TREVOR

Art Bushing of Chicago was an over Sunday visitor here.

George Letzter of Chicago visited his parents Thursday and Friday.

W. Evans is having his barn repaired. Mike Himen is doing the work.

Mrs. Harry Lubeno spent the weekend with her sister in Chicago.

Mrs. August Baethke was hostess of the Fancy Work club Thursday.

John Geiver of Chicago was an over Sunday visitor at the Myers home.

Will Shreck and wife of Libertyville called at the Shreck home Sunday.

Mrs. Fred Myers and daughter were Waukegan shoppers Wednesday.

Mrs. Charles Sibley of Antioch spent Tuesday with her sister, Mrs. William Evans.

Mrs. Maggie Parks entertained a party of friends from Milwaukee Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Pinckel spent Tuesday at the William Winchell home in Wilmot.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Richter and Miss O'Connor of Silverlake were Sunday callers here.

Mr. and Mrs. Potwin of Austin came out Saturday to see the latter's sister, Mrs. Shreck.

Carl Bolton and wife of Bristol spent Sunday with their grandmother, Mrs. Josephine Bolton.

Miss Lillie Baethke went to Chicago Friday to attend the birthday party of a friend on Saturday.

Theodore Mathews has erysipelas in the foot which he had the ankle crushed last fall in an auto accident.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Longman visit their daughter Pearl, who is in Wesley hospital, Chicago last Monday.

Mr. Dan Longman wishes to thank the people of Trevor for assisting in extinguishing the fire which threatened his home.

The work of shearing at the stock yards was completed Thursday noon. The several sheeters returning to their respective home.

Mrs. Thompson, who has served as night agent at the depot has been laid off for an indefinite time. She went to her home at Forest Park.

The Mesdames Mickle, Smith, Wilson, Harry Lubeno, Henry Lubeno and Miss Lillie Baethke attended the church dinner at the home of Mrs. Murphy at Silverlake Tuesday.

Mrs. George Vincent of Powers Lake visited her mother, Mrs. Ann Sheen the last of the week and attended the box social at Trevor school house last Friday evening.

There was a good attendance at the box social at the school house given by the Parent-Teachers society. Eighty-five dollars and fifty cents being the amount the boxes sold for.

WILMOT

Mrs. Luella Scheurben is now at Los Angeles, Cal.

Donald Winn spent the week-end at Union Grove.

Clarence Holtorf is home from Kenosha, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Benie motored to Kenosha, Sunday.

Walter E. Carey was home at McHenry over Sunday.

Rev. Brasky spent several days last week at Watertown.

Marie Mattern was home for the week-end from Somers.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Reynolds entertained Ray Rufon Sunday.

Walter Carey and daughter Grace were in Kenosha, Thursday.

Myrtle Westlake was home from Kenosha over the week-end.

Mrs. Frank Rudolph and Grace Carey spent Saturday in Chicago.

Miss Kortendick spent the week-end at her home in Pecatonica, Ill.

F. Luke and wife of Wheatland spent Sunday at the G. Dean home.

Edith Dean was a week-end guest at Mr. and Mrs. Smith at Grayslake.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Volbrecht entertained at cards Saturday night.

The Brekman family and Mrs. Jedle motored to Burlington, Saturday.

Eva Watts of Twin Lakes was a guest of Violet Beck over Sunday.

Mrs. Ralph Stoxen of Spring Grove, was a guest of Mrs. Bruel Monday.

Vera Hegeman was home from Milwaukee Downer over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Winn and Louis spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. L. Hegeman.

Mr. and Mrs. Huff were Sunday last guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Stenzel.

Mr. and Mrs. Loftus spent Thursday evening at John Kerkoff's home at Bassett.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Carey were guests of Mrs. M. Carey of McHenry on last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Barter of Pleasant Prairie, spent Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. F. Faulkner.

The Messrs. Howard Hamilton and Harold Reed of Richmond spent Sunday evening here.

Glenn, Leland and Orrin Merrill of Brighton spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. G. Dowell.

The Mesdames Fred Sherman, Luella Scherben, E. Lonie and Conley called on Mrs. A. H. Kruckman at Los Angeles, recently.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Dowell entertained Mr. and Mrs. D. Divis of Bristol; Mr. Price of Paris, and Mrs. Dwerland of N. Dakota, Tuesday.

On the evenings of March 10 and 11, the students of the Wilmot high school will stage the play entitled "Deacon Dubbs" in the Woodman hall, Wilmot.

Mrs. Paul Voss was taken to St. Anthony de Padua hospital at Chicago on Sunday where she underwent an operation for appendicitis and gall stones the same night.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Nett spent Sunday at the Lentz home at Bassett. Raymond and Gertrude Nett returned with them after having spent several days at the Lentz home.

Mrs. John Schmalfeldt was at Padlocks Lake several days last week to assist in the care of her daughter, Mrs. Fred Schmalfeldt, who has been very ill with pneumonia.

Funeral services for Walter, Robert, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Reiman of Twin Lakes were held at the Reiman home on Saturday afternoon with Rev. Jedle officiating. Burial was in the family plot of the Wilmot cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. George White moved onto the Hoffman farm Monday. Mr. and Mrs. C. Davis to the Fleming farm and Mr. and Mrs. C. Schultz to the J. Bernhoff farm. Mr. and Mrs. P. Huff to the Richmond and Mr. and Mrs. Fred McKienburg on the Stenzel farm.

WHEN JOYCE WED

By LOUISE HOFFMAN.

(© 1921, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

It was decided at last in family conclave that Joyce was to have a wedding. Not a formal church affair, but just a sweet little home wedding with a few close friends and relatives. The family had lived in this spacious old colonial home for almost a quarter of a century, and this was the first great event to take place within its portals. Something unusual must mark the very first wedding.

Brother Bob, who was handy with tools, was pressed into service and he constructed a wonderful arch of chicken wire in one end of the living room where the ceremony was to take place. A bevy of loving girl friends covered the whole with spruce and then twined June roses among the green. Joyce was to be married in a veritable bower of roses.

After many weeks of joyous preparations the fateful morning dawned. Joyce opened her large blue eyes in happy anticipation but snapped them shut as quickly. It was a dull, gray day with clouds threatening rain any minute.

Her sister, Antoinette, roused herself and threw an arm about her. "I'm glad we didn't plan a garden wedding," she comforted, slipping out of bed. "Don't worry your poor little head over the weather. Everything is going to go off fine even if the weather is sloppy. I don't believe the weather has anything to do with it, anyway," she continued, hopping into her clothes. "Think of Mariana Drew's wedding day. It poured and she's just as happy and prosperous as she can be." She bent to kiss her sister.

At length breakfast was over and before Antoinette realized it the guests were arriving and everything was delightful hubbub. She never quite knew how she managed to don her maid of honor frock of palest pink organdie. Mrs. Martin, in dove gray georgette, was busy cordially welcoming the guests at the library door.

Aunt Estelle was with the little bride, and to allay her fears that all the wedding party had arrived Antoinette kept bobbing in and out to assure her everything was in readiness and everybody had come. She counted them over on her fingers.

"Douglas and all his family have just come. Doug and Joe, the best man, are with father. The wedding cake is all arranged on the hall table." In a few minutes she was back.

"The rector is here," she announced. "and Mary and Holmes have been here for over an hour. So we're sure of the music. Mary was to play the bridal march and also during the ceremony. I'm sure everything is going off fine. Your veil is a dream," and off she flew.

Mary met her at the foot of the rose-twined stairway with a white, strained face.

"What shall I do?" she gasped. "I've forgotten the music. I thought Holmes had it and he thought I had it."

Antoinette, panic stricken, glanced at the clock. It was 20 minutes of 12. The wedding was planned for high noon. Just as the clock struck the hour was to be the signal for Mary, from the concealed depths of the arch, to begin the wedding march. The maids were beginning to light the candles. The ushers were placing the ribboned aisle.

But without music the wedding would fall flat. Yet five miles there and back lay between that precious music. Could Holmes possibly make it? Speechless, she nodded to Holmes to make a try. Holmes' car fairly shot out of the drive and up the road.

"Saved" came the welcome report at exactly two minutes of twelve, when Holmes dashed wildly into sight. Antoinette gave the signal for the rector, the best man and the groom to take their places, and when the clock struck the tenth stroke of twelve she led the bridal party as Mary began the exquisite joyous strains of "Here comes the bride."

The rest of the wedding went by like a blur to Antoinette. She moved and did her part in a detached way. She heard the guests wishing the bride joy and had a hazy recollection of Joyce looking like a misty shining cloud of happiness. For the sun had come in all its glory just at noon. Just as Joyce, all radiant in her pretty blue traveling suit, threw her bouquet to the bridesmaids as she descended the rose-twined staircase. Philip Whately took her arm and led her into the deserted living room.

"It's time," he whispered, "for you to attend to your own wedding. Come, dear." He bent to kiss her. "I love you. You know it."

"Say, you spooners," broke in Brother Bob. "You'll miss the show. Get out and watch the bride off."

Joyce caught her sister as she came out and whispered: "It was all so sweet and I'll help with yours." The bride was gone.

"Gee, I felt like doing a handspring over the porch rail when Holmes got there and everything went off on the tick. Such a relief," said Brother Bob. "Your turn next, Sis."

"No more sweet little home weddings for me," laughed Antoinette dead tired, but deliciously happy. "Just the barest formalities to make it legal, so I can enjoy every minute of it."

And she was married in a—but that's another delightful story.

Good Highways

BUILD UP CHEAP HIGHWAYS

Better Plan Than to Construct Most Expensive Highway and Let It Deteriorate.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

It is better to build a cheap road and keep it in good condition by adequate maintenance than to build the most expensive highway and permit it to deteriorate for want of care, say officials of the bureau of public roads of the United States Department of Agriculture.

Maryland, which has one of the finest systems of improved highways in



Improving an Old Roadway.

the United States, if not the best, has consistently followed this practice. The originally improved roads in Maryland were comparatively inexpensive, costing only what the taxpayers were willing to pay for. The first few years the average cost was less than \$10,000 a mile. In some cases the work entailed considerable grading and drainage, but in others it amounted simply to resurfacing the old turnpikes, which had already been graded and drained.

Generally the roads built at that time were macadam, 12 feet wide and 6 inches thick. Soon the width was increased to 14 feet. Later many were widened still farther, some very successfully, by adding concrete shoulders on each side of the existing macadam. This method of improving roads makes it possible for traffic to continue unimpeded on the road while the work is going on.

The macadam roads in Maryland have given very good satisfaction, but continuous care has been largely responsible for their success. The roads are constantly patrolled and no hole of any size is allowed to go unrepaired. Material for patching is kept at convenient points along the roads for the use of the patrol man. From a relatively small investment in admittedly low-type road it builds up a better one from year to year, always conserving the bulk of the previous investment.

GOOD ROADS FOR EVERYBODY

State and Country Highways Built and Kept Up Will Connect Every Farm With Market.

For each dollar your state puts up for good roads, under certain conditions, Uncle Sam gives it another dollar. Such government aid for the current fiscal year ending June 30, 1921, aggregates many millions. But then it stops, unless congress renews the grant, says Farm and Home. Nation and state should provide funds and plans for years ahead, so that a definite policy can be followed.

National trunk line highways built and maintained by the federal government, for the heaviest traffic and for military purposes, may render existing railways and their terminals sufficient for their purpose. State and country highways, also local roads, built and kept up by state and local authority, will connect every farm with every market.

Federal licenses for motor vehicles used in interstate traffic, based on weight, load capacity (which must not be exceeded), power and speed, will furnish revenue to maintain the national highways. Let a suitable part thereof accrue to the states, in addition to the state registry fee, and be used to keep up roads that receive the hardest wear.

The system must be worked out so as to build up the rural districts, not result in more favors to cities. Here is an important duty for our national agricultural organizations. Above all, no graft, no favoritism, no politics in it. Develop waterways and hydro-electricity along with good roads.

Removal of Snow.

Highway engineers in Illinois, Indiana, New Jersey, Ohio and Pennsylvania have made definite plans which will result in the main trunk lines being kept open from snow all winter.

Unfit for Traffic.

Railroad, motive power and rolling stock were developed before the roadbed. It is still true that railroad rolling stock is far in advance of the roadbeds which have to carry it; and yet advance in railroading has not been nearly so rapid as advance in highway transportation. Is it any wonder, then, that at the high tide of automobile and motortruck traffic, we find the greater portion of the 2,500,000 miles of roads in this country unfit for the traffic imposed upon them?

NUTRIA COAT. MUFF TO MATCH



Not too long to be clumsy and altogether delightful in winter's snows and winds is this coat of soft nutria with small matching muff.

FLOWER VOGUE STILL HOLDS

Decoration in the Right Place Adds to Attractiveness; Also Worn as Wrist Ornament.

Nothing is more attractive than a flower in the right place. This, with the beautiful artificial flowers which are now made is increasingly recognized, and a flower or bud is fixed in every possible position.

Evening dresses are hardly complete without a wreath of flowers around the head or a band of them circling the waist. Wreaths may be of shimmering silk or silver; flat flowers and fruits of velvet are also used widely.

The most pleasing and novel use to which flowers have been put this season has been devised by a famous dress designer. She has used a large velvet flower as a wrist ornament. The flower is a gigantic pink capelin, attached to the wrist by a band of pink velvet and worn with a flimsy dance frock of the same color. There are numerous flowers which could be used by the imaginative as similar wrist ornaments, and thus add a finishing touch to any toilette.

HOW TO FRESHEN FUR PIECES

Peltry Should Be Placed on Table and Rubbed With Moistened Sawdust or Cormeal.

Fur garments do not show dirt as much as fabrics, but if they are worn a great deal, dust and dampness cause an accumulation of dirt round the roots of the hairs. The oil that remains in the skin holds it.

To clean a fur garment, place it flat on a table and rub it with moistened sawdust or cormeal, then beat it thoroughly with a small stick. Do not hang the garment up to beat it, nor strike hard enough to injure the skin. When you have rubbed and beaten it well, so that you have broken up and loosened the cake accumulation, give the garment a good shaking and hang it in the wind.

Do not hang furs in the sun, nor in any warm place, for that dries and injures the skin. When you take the garment in, repeat the shaking process and if necessary the rubbing and beating as well. This is the method used by a professional cleaner.

FASHION HINTS FROM PARIS

Monkey fur, continues to be very smart. It is still considered most elegant, and we even see this popular fur as fringes falling over the hands, giving the finishing touch to a long, tight-fitting velvet sleeve.

A stunning afternoon gown is made of pale gray crepe de chine, the long and narrow sleeves fashioned in black velvet. A double row of black monkey fur forms the belt and this same fur edging the short skirt. The glossy monkey fur blends beautifully with the delicate tint of the material.

The girl who would just adore owning a fan, but cannot afford the expensive curled ostrich feathers, will welcome a charming creation made of goose quills. They are shown in any of the evening shades and will prove a delightful accessory.

And now we have the dolman-cape-negligee. To wear in one's boudoir nothing could be lovelier—or warmer—than this dolman lounging robe of cross-quilted pale rose satin messaline, interlined in flannel and lined in the palest gray crepe de chine. With this are worn quilted satin slippers to match, and if one adds a pretty boudoir cap to the ensemble, the picture will be altogether charming.

ROAD BUILDING

CAUSE OF DAMAGE TO ROADS

Pernicious Practice of Overloading Small Trucks With Narrow Tires Is Responsible.

With the rapid increase in the number of motortrucks operated over our highways, it has been found that many of what are called "improved" roads have failed to withstand the additional traffic imposed by the new form of local freight transport. This has given rise to new problems of road construction and maintenance, and in some states has led to the enactment of laws prohibiting the use of the large capacity truck, on the assumption that it is the heavy truck that does most of the damage to the road. The first result of this legislation has been to encourage the pernicious practice of overloading, under which trucks designed to carry safely a limited weight are forced to carry a large additional load. The tires of the various sizes of trucks are made of a sufficient width to prevent their breaking or cutting the road surface when loaded to their proper full capacity, but when an overload is added the tire width is necessarily too narrow, and the danger of injury to the road becomes manifest. The tire width required for certain loads has been carefully worked out after many years' experience, and most states have laws fixing the weight that is borne by an inch of tire width. In all standard types of truck the width of tire corresponds to the load that can be safely carried, and truck manufacturers warn their customers against carrying a greater weight than that for which each size of truck is designed.

The enactment of a law prohibiting the use of large capacity trucks leaves the same tonnage of freight to be moved, and with the heavy truck barred resort must be had to the smaller sizes. This means in many cases less economical and efficient service, and prompts the manufacturer or merchant to try to make up for loss in load capacity by increasing the size of the load. With this additional load the gross weight on the tire exceeds the factor of safety, and thereby increases the danger of breaking the road surface. It is self-evident that a truck designed to carry two tons with corresponding width of tires,



Overloaded Truck Increases Danger of Cutting Surface of Improved Roads.

must do more damage to the road when it carries a ton or so more of load than its tires were intended for.

A striking example of the relation of overloading to impact is given in the preliminary report of the United States bureau of public roads, in which it is stated that a three-ton truck, with a load of five tons, running at a speed of 15 miles per hour over a two-inch rut, had an impact of slightly over 17 tons, while a 5½-ton truck with a load of 5½ tons, under the same conditions had an impact of only 12 tons. The fact that the overloaded truck had a heavier "unsprung" weight, that is, weight not sustained by springs, accounted to some extent for its greater impact, but there can be no question that the overloading was a material factor in causing the greatly increased wheel pressure on the road.

Against this danger truck owners are constantly being warned by truck manufacturers, who strongly advise that no truck should be made to carry a greater load than the weight defined by its classification. Some states have enacted laws imposing fines for truck overloading, but it will probably be found that enlightened self-interest will prove to be the best check on a practice that has been shown to be dangerous both to truck owners and drivers, and the general public; and a source of injury to our roads that materially limits the benefits from the motortruck as a new agency for local freight transport.

Market Roads First. Transcontinental highways fill a useful place in our national life, but the really important road is the one from the farmer's gate to his market town," said President J. R. Howard of the American Farm Bureau Federation recently in addressing the National Association of Vehicle and Implement Manufacturers.

Insist on Permanent Roads. Insist upon permanent roads in your county. They are cheaper in the long run.